THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXIV No 51—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 17th, 1925.

Always Buy

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

The little leaves and tips from high mountain tea gardens, that are used in SALADA are much finer in flavor than any Gunpowder or Japan. Try it.

DOXSEE & CO.

Autumn Millinery

Showing a complete range of Hats in Felt, Velours, Velvet, Combinations of Velvet and Satin, Hatters Plush, Felt and Silk, from the leading centres of fashion.

Models of unusual style.

The leading shades are Purple, Fuschia, Pencil Blue, Rosewood, Cedar, Browns, in all the different tones; Hunter's Green, including Black.

SCARFS

In Crepe de Chene, Georgette and Silk, in all the newest designs.

PRICES MODERATE

The Leading Millinery House

MADAM :—

—for—

Ladies' Millinery

SEE LILLE'S GREY SHOPPE

The crowning interest of the moment, and the smartest examples for women and misses, are the new

SLEEK SATIN HATS

In Black they have first claim to smartness, and are ridiculously low priced at

$4.98

See Lille's Grey Shoppe "first" for your new Hat.

Napanee's New Shoppe

Lille's Grey Shoppe

Few doors west of Campbell House

Opposite Anderson's Garage

Fishermen's Supplies.

Gilling nets and twines may now be purchased at our store. Mail and phone orders promptly filled. WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor.

Municipal Engineering.

Drainage Engineering.

Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

Phone 385. 15tf Box 139.

FOUND—A bunch of keys with brass tag, numbered 363. Owner may have same by calling at this Office.

TO RENT—North half of brick house on Robert street. Apply J. A. CLIFF, Robert street. 24-tf

FOUND—Near Cloyne, a hound. Owner may have same by applying to C. H. SPENCER & SON, Napanee. 51-3

HOUSE TO RENT—North part of Shirley house, on Centre street. Possession about Dec. 15th. FRED A. PERRY. 54-tf

TO RENT—The brick residence of Edward Wilson, west of West Ward school. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee. 44-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET—100 acres, Lot 1 in 3rd Con. of Camden, also 50 acres, Lot 5, in 4th Con. Camden. Well watered and fenced. Buildings in good repair. Apply to R. McQUAIG, on premises, Selby P.O.

WANTED AT ONCE—Four or five smart appearing men with a fair education, for work for Consolidated Press Co., Limited, all year work. Apply after 5.30 p.m. to O. S. BLACKSHAW, at Miss Davy's, Dundas street. 44

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, close to church, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

TO SELL OR RENT—Small house and barn, both in good shape, plenty of land for garden.

TO SELL—50 acre farm, convenient to Napanee. Other large farms.

FOR SALE—Some good houses, all conveniences, nicely situated, garage and barns, etc. APPLY ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 51

FARM FOR SALE—The "Abbott Farm" situated two miles north east of the village of Selby, Township of Richmond, County of Lennox and Addington, containing 115 acres. This farm is in the highest state of cultivation and the buildings, all modern, have been kept in perfect condition. Never failing wells and springs ensure an abundant supply of water. There is a fine maple sugar orchard, and sufficient wood for all requirements. Possession any time. See MRS. A. W. ABBOTT, on the premises. 47

Convenient for Farmers

THIS bank offers many conveniences for the transaction of Farmers' business. An account here enables you to pay your bills and do a large proportion of your other business by mail without having to drive to town and interrupt the work of the farm. We will handle your farm sales notes—safeguard them and make collection when due.

The policy of this bank has always been to assist the development of Canadian agriculture.

If you contemplate increasing your dairy or live stock operations, consult the manager of our local branch. His experience and advice will be very helpful to you.

THE DOMINION BANK

NAPANEE BRANCH

C. WAITE, Manager.

AMONG THE MAORIS.

"New Chums" In New Zealand Must Get Used to Country's Ways.

It doesn't take long for the "new chum," as the fresh arrival in New Zealand is called, to get used to the country's ways and ideas, but he generally has to rid his mind of one or two popular fallacies.

One party of young fellows who recently emigrated equipped themselves with revolvers. When asked the reason for taking firearms with them they said there might be some fighting with the "blacks." It is surprising how little some people know of the peacefully disposed Maori, and the position he holds in New Zealand. He belongs to one of the highest types of native in the world, and no one is louder in praise of him than the British settler.

The new chum soon finds out that sheep are not driven along the streets in the cities, and that New Zealand is considerably farther away from Australia than the Isle of Wight is from England. When he goes into a restaurant and orders "colonial *spose*," expecting to taste something new in the poultry line, his palate may be disappointed when he is served up with beef and dumplings.

He will probably get into the way of speaking of a friend as a "cobber," and declaring a thing is "dinkum" when he wishes to emphasize that it is a fact, and he can vouch for its authenticity.

The new chum who goes to work on a farm has to undergo the most severe initiation. He is not long in learning that catching your horse in the morning is not always so easy as it sounds. A hard chase round the the paddock after a steed who will not willingly be deprived of its freedom is not unmixed pleasure. Then there will probably be a few jokes at his expense, but never in any but a good-hearted spirit, and he will profit by them.

It will be "hail fellow, well met," wherever the new chum goes in New Zealand, but let him guard against the tendency to expatiate on how they do things "at home." The New Zealander knows by experience what is best suited to his own country, and needs no enlightenment from outside.

Alarming.

A commercial traveler, who had business in a small town, was detained longer than he expected, and missed the last train home, and was obliged to put up at a local hotel. On inquiry he elicited the information that the first train he let his destination started at seven o'clock next morning.

Being anxious to catch it, he summoned the boots of the hotel, and gave him instructions to call him at six, so that he might have plenty of time.

As the clock struck six the following morning, the boots opened the bedroom door and, striding across to the bed of the sleeper, seized him by the collar of his nightshirt and exclaimed, hoarsely:—

"Your hour has come, sir!"

Didn't Want a Pear.

The stork has brought a little pear."

The nurse said with an air.

"How glad I am," the father said,

"He didn't bring a pear!"

FRED RUSSELL

Dealer in HAY AND GRAIN

East Street, Napanee

'Phone 406

Dennis P. Mullaley, D.C., Ph. C.

Agnes M. Mullaley, D.C.

Drugless Practitioners.

Chiropractic, Electricity and Massage.

Office of the late Dr. Shirley.

Centre St. 'Phone 301.

NOTICE OF MEETING

THE COUNTY COUNCIL

of Lennox and Addington, at call of the Warden, will meet at the Council Chamber, in the County House, NAPANEE, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24th, 1925

at 2 p.m.

All accounts must be in the hands of the undersigned not later than Wednesday, Nov. 25th, in order that they may be considered.

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

Dated November 10th, 1925. 50-b

Good Fitting. Well Made.

Popular Priced Clothing

SUITS and OVERCOATS

Tailored to your order

$25, $30, $35 and $40

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor.

Newburgh, - Ont.

The Shooting Season.

Is here. Dominion and American Ammunition, Imperial long range and super X shells; guns, rifles, and rifle ammunition.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

$8,000.00 IN CASH PRIZES TO BE GIVEN AWAY

The Mail and Empire to Inaugurate Fifty Picture Puzzle Games —To Distribute One Hundred Cash Prizes—Everybody Can Participate.

The Mail and Empire, Toronto, Ontario, will publish this week in the columns of this newspaper an announcement of a "C-Word" Picture Puzzle Game. The picture puzzle will contain a number of objects and articles beginning with the letter "C." The idea of the game will be to see who can find the most. One Hundred Cash Prizes, totaling some thing over $8,000.00, will be offered for the One Hundred best answers submitted according to the rules of the puzzle game.

All cash prizes offered in connection with the picture puzzle game will be awarded in time to reach the successful participants by Christmas Day. Any one of the prizes offered ranging from a First Prize of $2,000.00 down to the 100th prize of $15.00 will make a handsome Christmas present for the successful puzzle "fans."

Everybody likes puzzles, and The Mail and Empire's new Puzzle Picture will be a real treat for our readers. All can participate in the game, from the tiniest child to Pa and Ma, and even Grandpa and Grandma. Baby has a block puzzle, Young Folks have Chinese ring puzzles, even you Older Folks, all sorts of puzzles. But our readers will find this new puzzle picture invitingly tantalizing to everyone. You'll have a mighty good time solving it,—because it's everybody's game. And the Puzzle will be easy to solve, as a large picture will be published with the objects showing clearly without any effort to disguise them. Don't fail to look for the announcement in this newspaper next week, and when you see it —start right in making up your list of "C-Words," and try for one of the big cash prizes.

MILLHAVEN.

Miss E. McCormick is visiting friends in Kingston.

Miss E. Instant spent Thanksgiving Day in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cole, Picton, spent last week-end at A. Youngs'.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Springs spent Sunday last at Arnold Baker's.

Mrs. Chas. Fleming at E. Littlejohn's, Ernestown.

Mrs. H. Young and children spent Monday last with her father, Mrs. W. Doyle, Ernestown.

Mrs. John Curran and daughter have returned from visiting at Mrs. George Fretts', Hawley.

MARLBANK.

Thanksgiving Day passed very quietly here. A few people entertained their friends. Among the guests were Mrs. Fraser from Gloversville, Mr. Blake McCutcheon, from Toronto, Miss McBride from Hobbin, at Nelson McCutcheon's; Mr. Jeptha Hawley, with his mother; Mr. Lloyd Brown, of Kingston, at W. Reveille's.

Mr. Clausin, Earl Dunn and Archie Meeks returned home on Sunday last from Western Canada.

The ladies of the United Church are busy getting ready for the annual bazaar.

Miss Bessie Allen, Miss Leola Young and Mrs. T. Yates motored to Belleville on Saturday last.

Miss Ina Tyner spent a few days with Miss M. Mason.

Some of our young men have been quite busy lately, bringing home nice foxes.

Mr. Wm. Kirkpatrick is out of town deer hunting.

The death occurred on Friday, at his late home, of Mr. John Somerville, at the age of 68 years. The deceased, who had been a highly respected resident of Marlbank for many years, had been ill for some time and no hope was held out for his recovery. He leaves to mourn his loss two sons, Frances and Bruce, and two daughters, Miss Bernice, residing at home, and Mrs. Alex Garrison, of Rochester, formerly of Napanee.

Earthquake Secrets.

The French scientist, M. Beiot, declares that the movement of the unstable sea bottom at great depths—such as those of the Pacific Ocean, where the coast-line, like that of Japan or the west coast of America, falls abruptly like a huge precipice —may cause fissures which allow the sea to penetrate into huge pockets beneath the earth's crust, filled with steam, where the temperature varies from 500 degrees to 700 degree Fahr. When the fracture in the sea bed takes place, the first shock occurs. The sea then rushes into the gigantic steam pocket, and the sudden condensation produces a tremendous shock. At the same time, the rush of sea water into the pocket causes a sudden fall in the sea-level, which immediately produces a huge tidal wave.

Marriage In China.

Marriage is now forbidden in China under the age of eighteen; previously the legal age had been fourteen.

And That Gets Him Nothing.

"De man dat's always imitatin' other people," said Uncle Eben, "simply advertises de fack dat he ain' nobody much his own self."

Use Old Printing Methods.

Some of the monks of Tibet are still printing books in the manner followed a hundred years ago.

POET FINDS INSPIRATION ROUND BAY OF QUINTE

The Toronto Daily Mail and Empire of Saturday last, has the following review of Dr. Lane's poems recently published:

The friends of Dr. Wilmot B. Lane will be glad that his poetry is available in book form. In a little volume entitled "Quinte Songs and Sonnets," Dr. Lane has included a number of short poems that are already familiar to readers of The Mail and Empire, together with several of his longer efforts. The book is divided into five sections, "Songs of the Shore," "Sonnets," "Odes," "War Echoes" and "Miscellaneous." The poet finds a great deal of his inspiration in nature, especially round the Bay of Quinte. His style is strictly classic. He preserves the form of his verses with great precision, and write with punctilious care in the choice of dignified English words and phrases. It is not easy to select a piece of Dr. Lane's poetry that is typical, as he maintains an extraordinary evenness of merit, but we have rather a liking for "Autumn Shores"—

The Autumn shores are shining
In the sky
Like pastels freshly by a painter
drawn
In amber, rose, dark blues, and
gold and fawn,
Then hung o'er silver Quinte
Sounds nearby
To fix them, finish them and
glorify.
Ere Winter's night of darkness
should destroy
Or lurking ugliness of storm alloy.
It is as if the sun had from on
high
Impressed his gold and green
Nature's queen
And she had dressed to please
him and be seen.
Tawny leaves, her auburn hair
that fill
Like gaudy flowers, flame on yon
shoreward hill;
And she before her sovereign lord

Dr. Lane, who is a graduate of Toronto University, with the degree of Ph.D., is a Professor at Victoria University, Toronto, a grandson of the late Charles Lane, J.P., and the late J. C. Huffman, J.P., both of this town, and he received his early Collegiate training at Napanee.

Dr. Lane's many friends in Napanee will be pleased to know of this success in his literary efforts and The Express joins with a host of friends in Congratulations.

THE LATE T. S. HENRY

In the passing of Mr. Thomas Steele Henry, which occurred at the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, on Saturday, November 7th, Napanee has lost one of its oldest and most highly known citizens. Mr. Henry was born in Belfast, Ireland, eighty-six years ago, but came to Canada with his parents and older brother when quite a small boy. He, with his older brother, Alexander, learned the printing trade with James Carman, and afterwards bought the office of the Napanee Standard under the Napanee Bookstore. Mr. Henry continued to carry on the bookstore business in the same stand for over sixty years, until a year ago, when failing health obliged him to dispose of the business. For over sixty years Mr. Henry was continuously a member of Union Lodge, No. 9, A.F. & A.M., and this last summer was awarded the veteran's jewel for fifty years' membership. He was a member of the Board of Education for twenty-five consecutive years being chairman of the Board the year the Collegiate Building was erected.

One of the pioneers of the Presbyterian Church in Napanee, and the last living member of the original Board of Trustees who oversaw the building of the present church. Mr. Henry was held in high regard by all who knew him, as an upright and straightforward man, genial disposition, possessing a fund of reminiscences of early days, and one of his delights was to pass an hour with the friends of his youth and chat over incidents of common recollection. He is survived by his widow and two daughters, Mrs. Herbert C. McIntyre and Mrs. Cartwright, also two grandsons, James and John McIntyre. His sister, Mrs. Charles Fuller, occupies the old homestead in Clarksville, while another sister, Feighner, resides in Clare, Mich. The funeral took place on Thanksgiving day from the residence of his son-in-law, Dr. R. C. Cartwright, Kingston, to Riverside cemetery, Napanee, the services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Coleman, of St. Mary Magdalene, of which church Mr. Henry became a member some time ago.

BRUCE PARTY IS RETURNED IN AUSTRALIA.

Melbourne, Nov. 16.—General elections throughout Australia, for which the recent seamen's strike was responsible, have resulted in the return of the Nationalist-Country coalition government, of which Premier Bruce is head.

Although the returns are incomplete, they indicate an increased majority for the present Government, with all members of the minority almost certainly reelected.

The elections were held under novel conditions, the new law making voting compulsory being invoked for failure to cast a ballot, a penalty of £2 was provided. This brought a record poll, the women being especially prominent.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
Nov. 16th, 1925.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Dr. E. Ming, presiding.

Present—Reeve Graham and Councillors Danbar, Howitt and MacGregor.

Minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Coun. MacGregor presented to the Council a detailed statement of the finances of the town.

Report adopted.

Reeve Graham reported that the road roller rented to Mr. Harvey early in the year, had been returned and was apparently in good condition. Also asking that the Clerk write Mr. Harvey asking him to forward a cheque to the town for use of same.

Report adopted.

By-law was passed appointing C. Hartley Lapum as Deputy Treasurer for the town of Napanee during the pleasure of the Council. This appointment was made necessary owing to the illness of Mr. E. S. Lapum, the town treasurer.

On motion the Clerk was instructed to write the Secretary of the County Council informing him that this council was willing to grant an extension of time in reference to the use of the monies left by the Wright estate for the building of a House of Refuge, until April 1st, 1930.

On motion the Council expressed itself as agreeable to the proposition of the Citizen's Band becoming a military organization, and they would still continue to receive the support of the town.

On motion the Fire, Water and Light Committee were instructed to purchase a set of chains for the wheels of the fire truck.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Firemen's salary	$ 586 60
G. A. Anderson & Son	6 37
Fred L. Hooper	1 12
McIntosh Bros.	1 00
Hydro Electric Com.	7 40
Percy Vine	2 72
Wm. Schryver	75 00

An account from Card's Garage, $5.00, was referred to the Streets Committee; also the usual account from the Hydro Electric Commission were referred to the Clerk.

VICTORIAN ORDER OF NURSES.

The Order acknowledges with thanks the sum of Thirty Dollars from the Board of Education.

Miss Johnston, Convener of the Social Service Council reported several donations; and reports a good attendance at the sewing meeting last Monday afternoon.

The Nurse's report for October is as follows:

Total No. of Nursing Visits,	124.
Total hours on duty,	177.
Fees, patients	$16.25
Metropolitan Life Ins. Co...	10.25
Total	$26.50

Child Welfare,—

No. home visits, 24.

Clinic Work,—

Cases from last month, 59.

New cases, 7.

No. Clinics held, 4.

Total attendance, 54.

Schools:—

No. of visits, 16.

Hours spent in the schools, 32.

No. of children inspected, 330.

Defects corrected since previous month, 20.

No. minor treatments, 80.

Class-room health talks, 16.

Mr. Campbell from Life Insurance Co. give splendid service to their policy-holders. All policyholders who have taken out nursing service make free use of the services of the Victorian Nurse, fees being paid by the Company direct to our Napanee Branch. The agreement is, that the service will be conducted on the basis of 75c. per visit, plus 25c. per visit in maternity cases, when the baby, as well as the mother, receives care.

The reports of the different Committees were satisfactory and encouraging.

An appeal has been made for pieces of old clean cotton. Will any one having same kindly leave at the home of Mrs. Perry Dellor, for the nurse, Miss Robertson.

SARA THOMPSON, Sec'y.

DESERONTO.

Does the Bay of Quinte near Deseronto still remain the buried ground of much treasure in two barrels of pearls and other valuables?

History (not legend) says that many years ago a large quantity of valuables were sunk or buried in the bay off Ridgeway Hill and Captain John's Island, now Forester's Island, and that among the treasures were two barrels of pearls. It is known that the buried points have been dragged to secure the treasures and that some of them have been recovered by men still living.

The wharf at the foot of Mill street has been repaired so that boats can now take on and discharge their cargoes with ease. A new storehouse has been added for the accommodation of merchandise. The repairs to the wharf became a local issue in the last campaign. Regardless of the outcome of the ballots cast, the much needed improvements were put to conclusion to the satisfaction of all concerned.

The waters of the Bay of Quinte are very muddy as the result of the recent heavy rains.

The skeleton of the Fiery Cross that was burned here remains as placed on the hill off Dundas St.

Hardwood Slabs.

Stove and furnace lengths, dry, sound and good size. WILFRED S. WILSON, opposite Post Office. 50-d

OFFICIAL RETURNS

FOR PRINCE EDWARD-LENNOX IN THE RECENT DOMINION ELECTION.

LENNOX.

	Hubbs	Sexsmith
West Ward—		
No. 1	179	96
2	208	175
Centre Ward—		
No. 1	142	65
2	205	164
East Ward	160	144
	894	644
Majority for Hubbs		250
Richmond Township—		
No. 1	92	77
2	98	104
3	128	140
4	81	43
5	150	80
	549	444
Majority for Hubbs		105
North Fredericksburgh—		
No. 1	90	105
2	83	107
3	173	129
	346	341
Majority for Hubbs		5
South Fredericksburgh—		
No. 1	120	78
2	123	84
	243	162
Majority for Hubbs		81
Adolphustown—		
No. 1	77	104
2	25	35
	102	139
Majority for Sexsmith		37
Amherst Island—		
No. 1	76	104
2	26	71
Majority for Sexsmith		73

PRINCE EDWARD.

	Hubbs	Sexsmith
Picton	1159	781
Hallowell	504	628
Bloomfield	122	114
Ameliasburg	699	441
Sophiasburgh	345	492
Hillier	391	555
Wellington	295	209
Athol	238	274
Marysburgh	248	209
N. Marysburgh	228	267
Majority for Hubbs in Prince Edward		403

THE VOTE IN LENNOX.

	Hubbs	Sexsmith
Napanee	894	644
Richmond	549	444
N. Fred'burgh	346	341
S. Fred'burgh	243	162
Adolphustown	102	139
Amherst Island	102	176
	2236	1905
Hubbs' mapority in Lennox		331
Hubbs' majority in P.E.I		103

DENBIGH.

The annual chicken pie supper given by the ladies of the United Church was held in the Orange hall, Thanksgiving night, was a decided success. Supper was served from 6 to 8 p.m., a large crowd that filled the hall. Many hunters gathered in from their various camps, which contributed much to the success. After partaking of the bountiful supply of chicken, salade, pumpkin pie, etc., the crowd assembled in the church, which was nicely decorated for the occasion, and enjoyed the following excellent program of vocal and instrumental music, readings, etc. Many of the supper and entertainment were a great treat.

Mrs. Emil Fritsch and son, Maurice, Webb, Sask., are at the bedside of her father, Mr. John Petzold, Sr., who suffers badly from a stroke since the latter part of September.

Mrs. Wm. Warlich, Camel Schutt, another daughter, is here this week.

The baying of hounds, the noise of guns and hunters can be heard almost any hour of the day or night, from all directions. Although it is a grand sport, we feel for the poor, hunted deer, whether we believe in them or not, are outnumbered by the hunters.

Rev. Mr. Pointon, Plevna, was the speaker in the United Church Sunday evening last. He also remained for the supper and entertainment the following evening. Mrs. S. G. Adam, who has been visiting relatives and friends in British Columbia and other western points since Sept. 1st, has returned home, feeling much renewed in health and vigor, and strong for the motto that a change is as good as a rest.

A "Want Adv." in The Napanee Express will bring results. Try it.

COMING :-: EVENTS

NAPANEE POULTRY FAIR, December 2nd and 3rd.

DANCE AT SYDENHAM ON WEDnesday evening, by B-Hap-E 4 Orchestra. Everybody welcome.

AN "AT HOME" WILL BE HELD in St. Patrick's hall on November 19th, at 8 o'clock. Admission 35c. 51-ap

ANNUAL BAZAAR AND CONCERT under the auspices of the Church Women's Guild of St. Mary Magdalene, in the Town Hall, Thursday afternoon and evening, Nov. 19th.

OLD FASHIONED TEA MEETING at Bethany Church, Tuesday evening, Nov. 24th. Excellent programme by Deseronto and Napanee talent. Adults 35c, Children 25c. 51-a

"I sell by Long Distance to points 200 miles away, and never see the customers"
—writes a Hardware Merchant

Why take a week to sell customers who can be sold in a morning
—by Long Distance?

BY-LAW NO. 1209

A BY-LAW REGULATING TRAFFIC IN THE STREETS IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE.

PASSED THE 2ND DAY OF NOVEMBER, A.D., 1925.

The Municipal Council of the Corporation of the town of Napanee enacts as follows :—

1. In this by-law, unless the context otherwise requires :—

(a) "Street" shall include a common and public highway, avenue, parkway, driveway, place, square, bridge, viaduct or trestle, designed and intended for, or used by the general public for the passage of vehicles.

(b) "Vehicle" shall include motor vehicle, trailer, traction engine and any vehicle drawn, propelled, or driven by any kind of power, including muscular power, but not including the cars of electric or steam railways running only upon rails.

(c) "Park" as applied to a vehicle shall mean to allow the same to remain standing on a street for a longer period than fifteen minutes without a responsible person in charge.

(d) "Stand" as applied to a vehicle shall mean to stop for any period of time longer than actually required to take on or discharge passengers or merchandise.

(e) "Curb" shall include the edge of the travelled portion of the highway.

2. Absolute control of street traffic is vested in the police.

3. Vehicles moving slowly shall keep as close as possible to the curb on the right, allowing more swiftly moving vehicles free passage to their left.

4. Drivers of vehicles before starting, turning, stopping or changin gtheir course shall make sure that such movement can be made in safety and without obstructing traffic, and shall give a visible signal to persons driving vehicles behind them of their intention to make such movement.

5. Drivers of vehicles intending to turn to the right into an intersecting street or highway shall first draw their vehicle out to the centre of the highway and continue beyond the centre of the intersection before turning.

7. The driver of a vehicle upon the approach or sounding of a signal of an ambulance, police vehicle, fire wagon, or other fire apparatus shall immediately draw up said vehicle as near as practical to the right curb and parallel thereto and bring it to a standstill.

8. No vehicle shall be allowed to remain upon or be driven through any street so as to blockade or obstruct traffic and no vehicle shall be so over-loaded that the horses or motive power shall be unable to move it at a reasonable rate of speed.

9. No vehicle shall enter or emerge from an alley, stable, driveway or garage without giving a warning signal or at a rate faster than a walk.

10. Whenever possible, vehicles shall be loaded or unloaded from the side and be parked within 6 inches of the curb. No vehicle shall remain backed up to the curb except during actual loading or unloading from it and in such case no longer than the actual loading or unloading requires. No horse or horses attached to a vehicle backed up to the curb shall be turned at right angles to the vehicle, and in the direction in which traffic on the street is moving.

11. Vehicles shall not stop on or obstruct crossings.

12. No vehicle shall be allowed to stand in front of the entrance to a theatre, hotel auditorium, office building or any building where large assemblages are being held, or where goods or merchandise is taken in or out.

No vehicle shall stop so as to obstruct the entrance to any lane or driveway into private garages or into any building.

13. No horse or vehicle shall be left in such a manner as to obstruct the ordinary traffic of the streets and no horse or vehicle shall be parked on any street an unreasonable time having regard to the traffic requirements of the street in question.

14. No vehicle shall stand on the corners of street intersections for a distance of 20 feet back from the corner on each intersecting street, "Corner" being defined as the intersecting right angle point of the curbs.

15. No vehicle shall stand within 6 feet of a fire hydrant.

16. No vehicle shall stand on any bridge within the municipality.

17. No vehicle shall stand on any street where there is a curb unless such vehicle is parallel to and the wheels and runners thereon are not more than six inches from such curb, or in winter, as near this as the conditions of the streets permit. On uncurbed streets standing vehicles shall be parallel to and as close as circumstances and weather conditions permit to the edge of the boulevard or sidewalk as the case may be.

18. Where angle parking is indicated the angle shall be 45 degrees and vehicles shall park with the right front wheel against curb or the indicated line.

19. No vehicle shall stand or park directly opposite another vehicle which is already standing on the other side of the street, where the width of the vehicular travelled portion of the street, or the width between curbs is less than 36 feet, or where such standing or parking would prevent the free passage of two lines of traffic.

20. It shall be the duty of all drivers of vehicles to observe traffic signals, "no parking" signs, and other permanent or semi-permanent signal devices.

21. None of the provisions of this by-law respecting parking shall come into effect until suitable signs have been erected clearly indicating the parking restrictions.

22. The following street is designated as "through streets" and as required by sub-section 1A of section 18 of The Highway Traffic Act, the operator or driver of every vehicle shall immediately, before entering or crossing this street, bring the vehicle to a full stop, namely, Dundas street from the east side of East street to the west side of West street.

The provisions of this section shall not come into effect until signs have been erected in accordance with the regulations of the Department of Public Highways.

23. The driver of every vehicle shall not leave the same standing, whether tied or locked or not, attended or unattended, for more than fifteen (15) minutes during Saturdays from 6 p.m. to 12 p.m., on that part of Dundas street which lies between East street and Robert street.

24. Pedestrians must not step from the sidewalk in crossing a street without looking in both directions and shall cross at right angles with the street. Pedestrians shall keep to be right when walking on the sidewalk.

It shall be the duty of pedestrians to observe the line of traffic at street intersections and in cases where policemen are in charge directing the movement of such traffic, pedestrians shall observe the signal of such policemen and they shall not cross except at their own risk, before the signal is given for the traffic to move in the direction indicated by the traffic officer.

Pedestrians shall not obstruct sidewalks or street corners and where three or more persons are congregated they shall be subject to the direction of the police.

25. Any person violating any of the provisions of this by-law shall be subject to a penalty on conviction thereof in the discretion of the convicting Magistrate of not more than Ten dollars ($10.00) for the first offence and to not more than Twenty-five dollars ($25.00) for every subsequent offence exclusive of costs and all such penalties shall be recoverable under the Ontario Summary Conviction Act.

Mixing up the Air.

The greatest discovery yet made in exploring the air is that the atmosphere consists of two layers, the lower extending from sea level up to 10,000 meters, in which there is a steady fall of temperature with elevation. This is called the troposphere. Above this there is no fall, and up to 20,000 meters a slight rise. The upper layer is known as the stratosphere. It is actually possible today for an airplane to rise from the ground to the bottom of the stratosphere, say about six miles, in one hour. If we want to explore somewhat higher, say 20 miles, we must install light instruments on a sounding balloon.

The Modern Mrs. Malaprop.

A Washington newspaper correspondent tells of a Mrs. Malaprop who once amused the capital with her mistakes. She went around asking people to sign a "red robin" (meaning a round robin); spoke of her trip through the "Valley of Gethsemane" when she meant the Yosemite; and said, "I've been in the mountains, and, do you know, I jumped from rock to rock just like a shamrock!"—From the Outlook.

Hair For the Bald.

A French surgeon of the Pasteur Institute claims to have discovered a process by which he can graft hair to the scalp and so make the heads of the bald to blossom like the Seven Sutherland Sisters. He declares that he has already positively and permanently cured a hundreds of baldness through a slight surgical operation which is painless and leaves no ill effects.

Greenland Source of Icebergs.

The source of practically all the icebergs of the arctic and sub-arctic regions is Greenland. Owing to the northward set of the West Greenland current the bergs of this side are carried first to the north and it is only at about the seventy-fourth or seventy-fifth parallel of latitude that they begin to make their way westward to come down on the American side.

Had Many Sleeping Places.

The average man probably sleeps in 100 beds or so during a long lifetime. A veteran commercial traveler whose home is in New York can afford to smile at this record, for, he says, "I calculate that I have slept in at least 8,000 beds during my forty-odd years on the road, and I have slept well in them all."

Human Stepping Stones.

There are said to be many "Raleighs" in China. When a Chinese lady comes to a muddy place in the road she usually gets over it by enslaving a human stepping stone. Beckoning a boy she gives him a small coin, in return for which he drops on his hands and knees in the mud for her to step over.

Beetles' Blood for Warts.

Dr. E. Escomel describes in Anales de la Facultad de Medicina (Lima, Peru) certain pinedo beetles the blood of which has from time immemorial been used by the natives for curing warts. Under it these growths turn white, as if cauterized by an acid.

Remember the Small Things.

It is easy to talk glibly of serving humanity and to forget to pass the salt to the man who sits next us at table, to think of placing our lives at a world's disposal and neglect the small attentions which mean so much to our own home.—Henry Sloane Coffin.

To Restore Faded Ink.

When the ink of old documents has faded and it is desired to restore it, this can be done by washing with any of the substances that blacken on mixing with iron—infusion of nutgalls, sodium-sulphide, or acetic ferro-cyanide of potassium, for instance.

Why She Would Change Faith.

Mary Jane is a member of the episcopal Sunday school. One Sunday when she came home she told her mother she thought she'd like to change churches, as there's was so hard on white stockings.

How to Test Set Diamond.

A set diamond may be tested by placing wax on its back. The luster of a true gem will not be affected by this operation, while the spurious brilliancy of paste imitations will be totally destroyed by it.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.

KEEPING THE BATTERY CHUMMY WITH OLD MAN WINTER

By ERWIN GREER,
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago.)

On frosty mornings when the steam pressure is low and engines sluggish, you hear the cars in an average garage roaring like blast furnaces. Clouds of smoke arise; throttles are wide open. Here is an owner stepping on the starter button and spinning the motor over and over. There is a garage employe doing the same thing, while he shoves the throttle and spark levers up and down to "hurry it up." All this violence is unnecessary. It not only exhausts the battery, but when the car starts it puts terrific strain on starter gears, clutch, rear axle and tires.

Again, many cheap hydrometers are sold, which are totally unreliable and don't really tell the truth about the battery, and many garages not only use them, but sell them to customers.

Don't do this, be sure you get the best one to be had, and pay more for it. The dealer, garage man or owner who really wants complete knowledge of handling batteries to make them best, may be interested in the following summary of little pointers that will be helpful :

TESTING—To determine whether battery is charged properly. Either use a really reliable hydrometer or go to a battery service station. Test at least twice a month. Always test before adding water to the battery. Never afterward. Specific gravity should be 1.285 or higher.

CHARGING—When a battery needs recharging, send it to a regular battery charging station where it will be given a long charge—not a hurry up one for a cheap price.

WATER—Use pure distilled water twice a month. It costs little and no other water is trustworthy.

STARTING—Retard spark and throttle, throw out clutch, use choker (if the car has one), prime cylinders in cold weather. Don't hold starter button down continuously. Give it a single pressure and, if she doesn't start, do it again.

Keeping all wiring connections tight and spark plugs clean greatly accelerates starting.

COLD WEATHER—Fully charged batteries don't freeze. Therefore be sure to test regularly in winter. Starting conditions—as already given—are important. Dark days and long nights with constant use of lights and overwork for starter cause under-charging if not watched.

CLEANLINESS—Keep battery clean and every time it is filled wipe top of with a cloth.

Never bring an open flame near top of battery.

Never "short" a battery with a screwdriver or a pair of pliers. It is very bad for the battery, draws out excessive current, and does not give you any reliable information. Use your hydrometer.

TIGHT CONNECTIONS—Don't allow terminals and connections to become loose. See that battery is firmly clamped into place. Constant vibration will ultimately shake it to pieces, cause broken jars when you hit a bump and loosen connections.

SERVICE STATION—Dealers and garages should advise customers to call regularly at the most reliable battery service station in town for helpful advice, testing and repairs. Never send a man to anybody who is not a trained battery man.

THE PRODUCTION OF SEED GRAIN BY EXPERIMENTAL FARMS

(Experimental Farms Note)

The Experimental Farms operated by the Dominion Government throughout Canada aim to produce seed grain of a degree of excellence which is obtainable only through the exercise of very special care. This grain is designed for use by special seed growers who wish to produce REGISTERED SEED in commercial quantities. Registered Seed, as is now pretty generally known, is the highest legal Seed Grade recognized by the Seeds Act of Canada. It is defined as seed which, on field inspection, is found to be at least 99.95 per cent. true to variety. It must also have originated either from Registered Seed or from what is known as Elite Stock Seed. The latter class of seed, which must be at least 99.995 per cent. true to variety is the initial starting point of all Registered Seed. From it Registered Seed is produced in the first place, a fact which emphasizes the great importance of having Elite Stock Seed all that the definition implies and requires.

To make sure that the degree of purity and trueness to type required by Elite Stock Seed has been attained, a very careful inspection is necessary. So thorough must this inspection be, that it is not considered practicable by the writer to attempt to vouch for any very large acreage as being up to the high requirements of this grade. It is highly desirable, however, that there be maintained for propagation at as many places as possible, a fair supply of this class of seed of the leading kinds of grain grown. This is the policy of the Dominion Experimental Farm system. These farms aim also to propagate this seed so as to be able to supply seed growers with a fair quantity of First Generation Registered Seed, thereby enabling them to proceed in the work of producing Registered Seed without loss of time.

In 1925 the Experimental Farms produced a good many hundreds of bushels of registerable seed of various kinds. This seed will be handled largely largely through the Canadian Seed Growers' Association with which organization the Experimental Farms co-operate closely.

BANKING IN ONTARIO

IN the Province of Ontario the Bank of Montreal has a complete organization, with headquarters at Toronto, specially organized to give careful attention and prompt service to banking requirements of the people of this Province.

There are 250 branches of the Bank of Montreal in this Province, the offices being located at every important centre in Old and New Ontario.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

PAUL BEFORE FELIX

Sunday, Nov. 22.—Acts 23 : 1 to 24: 27.

Golden Text—Herein do I exercise myself, to have always a conscence void of offense toward God and toward men.—(Acts 24: 16).

Paul's enemies were unable to bring any truthful accusation against him concerning any misdemeanor or sin of his for which they could claim his condemnation. His enemies had to resort against him, even to seem to make out a case.

The first false charge, in the public riot started by the Jews, was that he was turning men against the Jews, and against the law of Moses, and against the temple, and was polluting the temple (Acts 21 : 28). There was not a syllable of truth in all this.

The next accusation was when some cried one thing, some another," in the mob— (21 : 34) ; and that got nowhere.

After his defense before the mob, in the open air, when he told the truth concerning his conversion, and the risen Lord, and the Jews rejection of Christ, they could only cry out demanding Paul's death. (22 : 22).

When Paul was brought before the highest Council of the Jews, the Sanhedrin, for a solemn and orderly trial, he was struck on the mouth because he said, "I have lived in all good conscience before God until this day" (23 : 1).

When he declared his belief in the resurrection of the dead, the religious liberals, or Sadducees, were against him, and the conservatives, or Pharisees, were in his favor (23: 6-9).

Seeing that all legal process against Paul was likely to fail, Jewish assassins then pledged themselves to murder him (23 : 12-15).

In a formal trial before the Roman Governor, Felix, the Jews again brought a false accusation made by a professional and eloquent prosecutor, and repeated a series of lies against his character and good citizenship, also against his religious life. The only truth they told was that he was "a ringleader of the sect of the Nazarenes". (24 : 5-6).

It is all a striking exhibition of the fact that, when a man lives the Christian life in sincerity and faithfulness, his enemies cannot bring any truthful charge against him to his discredit. They can only bear false witness. It is just such a life that the Lord Jesus Christ calls upon us all to live, that we may "have always a conscience void of offense toward God and toward men."

As we saw in last week's lesson, the Roman Government itself, in its military representatives, intervened in behalf of Paul's life. So God often uses "the powers that be" to protect his children on earth.

Better still, the government of Heaven was standing between Paul and his enemies. After the Roman soldiers had again intervened to save Paul from lynch law (23 : 10), the Lord Jesus Christ came to Paul at night, with the wonderful message : "Be of good cheer, Paul ; for as thou hast testified of Me in Jerusalem, so must thou bear witness also at Rome" (23 : 11). Men who attempt to thwart through Christ to reach a member of his body are attempting a difficult thing !

Then a plot of the forty assassins was spoiled by Paul's sister's son. He heard of their plot, promptly reported it to his uncle, Paul, the Chief Captain was notified, and now the Roman Government assigns two centurions, 200 soldiers, 70 cavalry and 200 spearmen to take care of their prisoner. They did not know why they were doing this, but Paul and Christ did.

The "men higher up" are now to be made interested in Paul, so that there shall be no doubt about his having prominent attention from the Roman Government, and eventually getting to Rome. A full official letter from the Chief Captain to the Roman governor, Felix, accompanies the distinguished prisoner, with the large military escort, safely out of Jerusalem to Caesarea ; and the Governor takes the matter into his own hands.

In the trial before Felix, the prosecution being conducted by the Jewish high priest, Paul has full opportunity to answer the lying accusations, and he does so fearlessly, and truthfully. He makes one confession : that he is indeed a Christian. But he declares that, as a worshipper of the Nazarene, he worships "the God of my fathers, believing all things which are written in the law and in the prophets" (24 : 14). That is the beauty of Christianity ; it does not reject the Old Testament, out finds in Christ its fulfilment.

Felix goes down into history as one of its great tragedies. He saw that Paul was right. He called Paul before him for a private hearing, and for many personal conversations with the apostle set forth the Gospel in power and pleading. And Felix rejected his eternal opportunity, looking only for money to be paid for Paul's release.

The lesson chapter ends with the words that Felix, in order to win the favor of the Jews, when he retired from his Governorship, "left—Paul bound." In reality, Paul was free with the freedom with which Christ makes men free ; and Felix left himself bound by sin and death.

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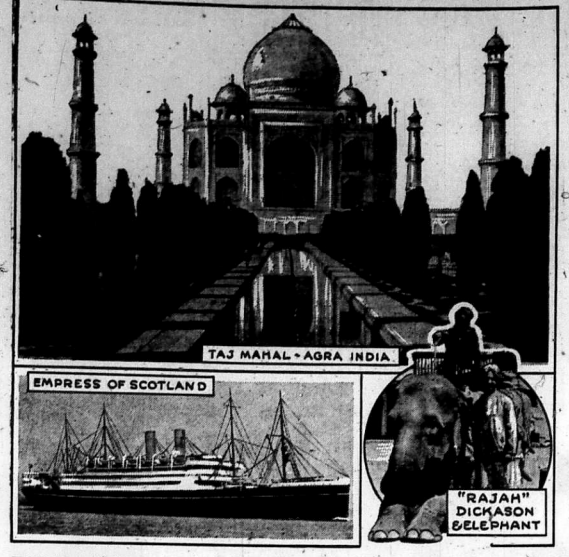

The Immemorial East has from the beginning of time exercised its fascination on the West. Color movement, mystery, strange creeds and stranger races; the cradle of civilizations with mighty monuments of the past to attest their reality; customs that are so old that they seem new; costumes that look as though their wearers had stepped out of some masquerade, and even no costumes at all; immense multitudes speaking strange languages; the whole making up into a picture that is so alluring, so utterly different, so incomprehensible to the Westerner that it seems as if he had been transported into another planet where only the stars, the sun, moon and sky remind him that he is still standing on mother earth. Add to all this the fact that the North Temperate Zone of America is left thousands of miles behind and you step into the land of eternal summer, where you have the widest range of emotional and climatic change that this world has to offer.

This shedding of every-day usage and spectacle is provided by the "Round the World Cruise" on the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Scotland which sails from New York, December 3rd next. For the following 128 days there is a never ending and shifting panorama of utterly new things presented to the passenger on this cruise. What he or she has before only read of in books and seen in illustrations unrolls itself before the astonished eye. Thoroughly competent guides tell of the wonders of each place visited and conduct to every point of interest. There is no let-up in the continually changing novelties presented and the passenger stores up in the short period of four months enough memories to last a life time.

Some few of these are presented in the above illustration. The good ship Empress of Scotland is shown as she is just starting her long voyage. Then comes that jewel in stone—the Taj Mahal,—bathed in sunshine, the concrete proof of a mighty conquest and of a civilization that has passed, yet intact today as when it was first completed hundreds of years ago. Yet another scene is the bazaar of a small Indian city where the elephant that typifies India is seen kneeling to receive his master who is attired as a Rajah.

These are but a few high lights in a voyage that is crammed with new delights each day. If one were to undertake this voyage on his own initiative it would cost thousands of dollars and it is not at all likely that he could take in all that is offered on the Empress cruise in double the time. Further, he would certainly lose the atmosphere of luxury, efficiency and bonhomie which are the special characteristics of a voyage taken in common with men and women of his own class and outlook on life.

EARL OF PORTSMOUTH

PREFERS TO LIVE IN BIG HORN COUNTRY.

Oliver Wallop Left England Over Forty Years Ago to Settle In Wild Western States, Where He Became Popular.

Oliver Henry Wallop, the Wyoming rancher, showed no elation when notified that he had become the eighth Earl of Portsmouth. To Mr. Wallop there was, you might say, no kick in the news. He was interested in other things. After seeing a great stretch of the Big Horn country populated with hostile Indians and helping develop it into a prosperous ranching district with a select little English colony, he has no mind to go home and take a seat in the House of Lords. He says that if he tried to enter the Lords he would be required to take an oath of allegiance to King George, and as he is a naturalized American citizen this he has no intention of doing. He has nothing against King George but he feels that he is American since he was a pioneer in the development of that part of Wyoming where for so long he has made his home. Nothing can deprive him of his title, of course, and it will be necessary for him to spend a certain length of time each year in England to look after property that he has inherited.

It was more than forty years ago that the present earl, then only a younger son of a titled British family, came to America. He went west and did a lot of hunting and travelling in British Columbia. Then he headed south and tramped across the Yellowstone country and through Montana down into Wyoming to the Big Horn which was about the last frontier in the United States. He was in search of adventure and also on the lookout for a future home for he had forties to draw him back to England. He has memories now of days at Eton and Oxford where he was rated as a good cricketer, but the West got hold of him and never has loosened its grip. In the early days he worked as a camp cook, as a cowboy, a horse trader. He worked and he hunted and travelled from one place to another until he found the spot that he had been looking for, a place where he could build a home and settle down for the remainder of his days. This was at the mouth of the Little Goose canyon, sixteen miles southeast of what is now the flourishing town of Sheridan. Here he built a little cabin and on the same site to-day stands the manor residence that is one of the show places of Wyoming, and the equal in beauty and dignity to any of the castes in England he may have acquired along with his title.

Land was cheap then; in fact Wallop was able to stake out about all he wanted for nothing and he began to raise horses. He prospered. The life he was leading seemed to him ideal and he believed that many other Old Countrymen would enjoy it if they had an opportunity. So he wrote to Sir Robert Menzies, a friend in Perthshire, and suggested that his sons should come out. They did so, bringing capital with them, and took up ranches near that of Wallop and upon which, in the course of time, handsome homes were built. Others came after them and there was established a regular little colony of well-bred Old Country people who knew the art of gentle living and who did not abandon it because they lived in the heart of Wyoming. They dress for dinner and have afternoon tea and as a rule mingle little with those about them. There is a polo field attached to most of the ranches and sport goes hand in hand with the raising of crops, cattle and horses.

Wallop, however, has always taken an interest in life about him. He did not regard himself as a transplanted Englishman, but as an American pioneer. He did not hold aloof. He even became a candidate for the Legislature and was elected. He is chairman of the Horse Committee of the Sheridan County Fair, and even went the length of becoming a member of the Elks. In 1897 he took a trip to the Middle West and there he met Miss Marguerite Walker, daughter of the Moorehead Walkers of Frankfort, Kentucky, and they were married. A few years later the Moncreiffe and Wallop families were drawn still closer together when Malcolm Moncreiffe married a sister of Mrs. Wallop. Later on Goelet Gallatin, of the distinguished New York family, who had married a third sister moved to Wyoming and there established himself. So both British and American aristocracy is handsomely represented in the little colony at the foot of the Big Horns and money is not lacking for whatever luxuries any of them may desire. These people feel that a title more or less is nothing to them.

It is said that the title the Earl of Portsmouth is proudest of is that of "the Dean," not because of its clerical implications, but because it recognizes him as the real Old Timer among Old Timers. His beautiful home is a place of refuge for some of the pioneers with whom he worked and who have not prospered. His kindliness is proverbial and when news of his accession reached Senator John B. Kenrick, a life-long friend, he observed, "What does he need of a title? He has more friends than any man I know. He is the only man of my acquaintance of whom I have never heard a mean word spoken." His son, the present Viscount Lymington, felt his English ancestry when the war was declared, and served in the British army. He was gassed. Later he married Miss Mary Post, daughter of W. Kensington Post, of Long Island. He is now in England and may remain, for as the Portsmouth property was not entailed and he inherited largely from both the sixth and seventh earls, his father's brothers, he has benefitted more materially than the eighth earl.

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Expected Usual Division.

I have two nephews, who were so near the same age they were always given duplicate presents. For instance, if one were given a drum, the other was given one exactly like it. One day their mother presented them with twin sisters. One of my nephews, after standing and looking at them for some time said, "Mother, which one de I get?"—Exchange.

Extreme Economy.

A neighbor had some dental work done. When the filling was completed the tooth felt too long, causing him nervousness and annoyance. I asked him why he didn't have the dentist grind it off a little and he said seriously: "Well, I hate to think of all that gold dust going to waste after I've paid for it."—Exchange.

Liners' Shapes and Speeds.

It is not generally realized that an Atlantic liner of 20,000 tons, although perfectly suitable for its own regular voyages, would be unsuitable for trips to Australia or India, unless it travelled by way of the Cape. It is the Suez Canal that makes the difference.

The cross-section of a boat using the Suez Canal is roughly U-shaped, other Old Countrymen would enjoy whereas an Atlantic liner's section is V-shaped. This difference is necessitated by the limitation which the depth of the canal imposes on ships using it. The difference in shape makes a difference in speed, for the V-shape is a factor in favor of speed.

But even if the liners were of similar build, it is improbable that those sailing to Australia and India could compete for speed over a given mileage with their Atlantic rivals, because the colder water of the Atlantic is a great factor in favor of speed. It makes for better condensation than the warmer temperature of Eastern waters.

Paderewski's Autograph.

On one occasion when Paderewski stayed at a certain fashionable hotel "Please write in the visitors' book," he was asked.

It was an easy way to get his autograph. After a moment's hesitation he complied. He wrote half a dozen words, which ran:

"They talked while I played here."

A Torpedo.

A torpedo takes four minutes to reach a target 6,500 yards away.

Quite Sure of It.

"Do you believe that the thoughts of a husband and wife become identical?" asked Bomder. "I do," answered Jagisby. "For example, my wife is waiting for me now, and she knows just what she is going to say to me, and so do I."—Brooklyn Citizen.

On the Way.

The time seems to be coming when those who indulge in luxury and show will be regarded with quite as much suspicion and contempt as was formerly directed toward those who haunted the doors of chicken coops after dark.—Utica Observer.

Queer Little Isle.

The smallest dependency of France is the Ile d'Hoedic, situated at the east of Belle Isle. Its population is 258. They do not speak English, but Celtic. They are provided with food at an inn managed by women. The town has no streets.

Counting Has a Limit in China.

Ten thousand is the largest number in the Chinese language. Therefore all large sums must be stated in multiples of this figure—the population of the country is four times 10,000 times 10,000, or 400 million.—Asia Magazine.

Economy.

The pot of gold at the end of the rainbow—has anybody ever seen it? Will anybody ever return with it? Economy may mean the difference between living in a poor house and supporting one.

Life's Real Meaning.

As the sun rises every soul is born again, and the new day gives us a chance to begin all over again. We can do and be what we will to do and be for the entire day. We can make it a red-letter day if we try hard enough. This is the way of growth. And if life does not mean growth, enlargement to us, then we have missed its higher meaning.—Orison Swett Marden in Chicago Daily News.

Trees Valuable to Farmer.

The value of trees on a farm can hardly be overestimated. A principle laid down by wise observers is that 5 per cent of all areas of plains and prairie states should be put into trees. The forest waters the farm. This is a patent fact in all regions where irrigation is practiced; it is not less true in all the rest of the country.

Always the Silver Lining.

We'll admit that the future of the so-called civilized world unfolds no radiant prospect to the vision of the student. Still, the sky can never become so black, but that a 60-pound watermelon will spray the frowning archway with rainbows and spangle the horizons with flashes of gold.—Houston Post.

Curious Sea Charts.

A sea chart made of sticks and shells forms one of the curious exhibits to be seen in the South Sea Island hall of the American Museum of Natural History, New York. They were formerly used as guides by the skillful and daring navigators of the Marshal Islands.

Fighting Doors.

All the doors indoors swing high enough from the floor to clear any rugs placed near them. And they should be placed so that they will not jam against one another. I know of two doors in a house that persist in locking knobs just as two angry bulls lock horns in mortal combat—or is it deer that do this? And when these doors are in that position, they can't get out but have to back out, go around another way, and separate them. We don't intend having any doors like that in this house.—Harry L. Shumway, in the House Beautiful.

Human Brain Still Mystery.

Science hopes that in time it may discover the method whereby the billions of brain cells operate in making us the thinking creatures we are. It would know why the large mind is not always the large brain; why we reach our everyday conclusions in the diversified affairs; why we act, plot, scheme; why, as has been asserted, the brain can stand the strain of persistent work better than the muscles of the body.

Alleviates Earache.

If earache does not occur often possibly home treatment will alleviate the suffering, which is always so severe while it lasts. Wring out hot cloths and apply them to the ear. This often brings quick relief. Or moisten a small piece of cotton, saturated with sweet oil or laudanum, and place it carefully in the ear. This is generally efficacious if the trouble is caused by the hardening of the wax.

Digi

It is seldom that men discover rich mines without digging. Nature commonly lodges her treasures and jewels in rocky ground. If the matter be knotty and the sense lie deep, they must stop and buckle to it, and stick upon it with labor and thought and close contemplation, and not leave it until they have mastered the difficulty and got possession of the truth.—Locke.

Practical Use for Them.

"What's the use of having two or three homes, as these millionaires have?" asked the idle wayfarer who wanted to start a little conversation. "There's a whole lot of use," replied the man who was beating carpets. "If I owned two homes I'd live in one while my wife was cleaning the other."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Alfalfa.

Alfalfa receives its name from an old Arab word which means in English "the best kind of fodder." The plant looks something like clover and grows very rapidly. In fact it grows so quickly that three or four crops can be harvested during the summer.

Incas' Marvelous Dye.

Garments of the Incas, dyed with indigo before Columbus discovered America, have been found in ancient tombs in Peru, according to Doctors M. A. Velasquez and A. Maldonado of Lima. The blue dye has not even begun to fade.

Daily Thought.

As "unkindness has no remedy at law," let its avoidance be with you a point of honor.—Hosea Balfour.

Queer Old-Time Signals.

On the first railways a candle stuck in a station window meant "stop;" its absence was a signal to go on.

Mouse Kept Receipted Bill.

A worker in a house near Derby academy, Hingham, found a piece of paper in a mouse nest which proved to be a receipted bill for the construction of the house and was dated 200 years ago.

Up-to-Date Version.

Defined at a dinner in New York: "A piker is a man who lives within his income."—Boston Transcript.

Quite So.

A friend who is not in need is a friend indeed.—Answers, London.

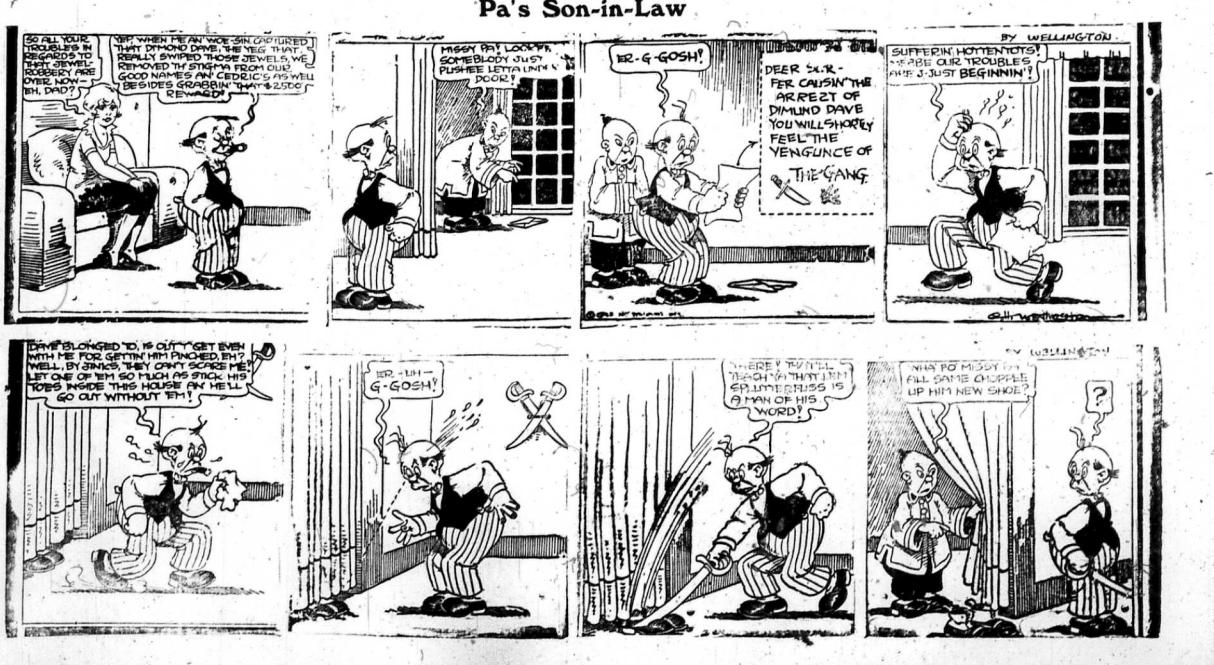
Spencer Popular in America.

Herbert Spencer, the great philosopher, was more popular in America during his life than in England. When Spencer visited the United States, in 1882, his fame and influence were so securely established that one admirer offered to pay all the expenses incurred by the philosopher on his trip, and heads of railways offered him the most luxurious traveling facilities, while other friends vied with one another to make the tour comfortable, interesting and instructing.

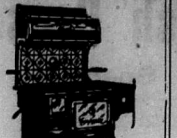
Atmosphere Above Earth's Surface.

The atmosphere is believed to extend much more than 100 miles above the earth's surface. Its density decreases rapidly for the first few miles of ascent, then much more gradually. From the phenomena of twilight, due to refraction of light, it may be demonstrated that the air extends up to a height of 45 miles; but other phenomena, such as the behavior of meteors and the aurora, show that rare air exists at a much greater height.

Pa's Son-in-Law


SO ALL YOUR SCHEMES AS REGARDS TO THAT SEWELL ROBBERY ARE OVER NOW—EH, DAD?
YEP, WHEN HE AN' WOE-SIN CAPTURED THAT DAMNED DAVE, THE YEG THAT REALLY SWIPED THOSE JEWELS, WE REMOVED TH' STIGMA FROM OUR GOOD NAMES AS CEDRIC'S AS WELL BESIDES GRABBIN' THAT $2,500 REWARD!
MISSY PAT, LOOK'A SOMEBODY JUST PUSHEE LETTA UNDA DOOR!
ER-G-GOSH!
DEER SUR-FER CAUSIN' THE ARREZT OF DIMUND DAVE YOU WILL SHORELY FEEL THE YENGUNCE OF THE GANG
BY WELLINGTON
SUFFERIN' HOTTENTOTS! MABE OUR TROUBLES AIN'T JUST BEGINNIN'!
DAVE BLONGED TO, IS OUT TO GET EVEN WITH ME FOR GETTIN' HIM PINCHED, EH? WELL, BY GINKS, THEY CAN'T SCARE ME! LET ONE OF 'EM SO MUCH AS STICK HIS TOES INSIDE THIS HOUSE AN' HE'LL GO OUT WITHOUT 'EM!
ER-UH-G-GOSH!
WHERE'S THAT TELL TALE? OH, THAT LIEN SPLUTTERISS IS A MAN OF HIS WORD!
WHA'D MISSY DO? ALL SAME CHOPPLE UP HIM NEW SHOE?
?

WILSON'S - HARDWARE



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Quebec Heaters

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Maximum of Heat
Minimum of Fuel

D. B. WILSON

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Protects you from loss by fire at a small expense.

We have been in the insurance business for years and can give you good service.

Agents for all classes of Insurance.

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HARSHAW & SON

Fire, Life, Accident and Auto Insurance

NAPANEE, ONT.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try
ALFRED McCUTCHEON,
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A number of companies to choose from.

Office :
Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

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Is still in Business

All goods are being offered at Factory Prices or less

We can save you from 20% to 30%

We are giving Free with each purchase amounting to $5.00, a Broom, value 50c.

Maxwell Car in good condition and running order, and Baby Carriage and Baby Walker for sale cheap.

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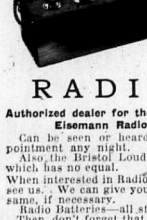
MAKER'S

AND SAVE MONEY!



RADIO

Authorized dealer for the Freed-Eisemann Radio

Can be seen or heard by appointment any night.

Also the Bristol Loud Speaker which has no equal.

When interested in Radio call and see us. We can give you time on same, if necessary.

Radio Batteries—all styles.

Then, don't forget that we carry a complete line of Electric Fixtures, Shades, and Lamps of all kinds.

Thor Washing Machines.

National Electric Appliances of all kinds.

We also have on hand some Japanese Vases and Shades which can be had for the small sum of $8.50.

House wiring a specialty.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square. - 'Phone 367
Residence Phone 112-F.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

VanLuven

1865-1925

HEAT FOLKS

Office and Yard

CLOSED

—from—

Nov. 23rd to Dec. 1st.

Call the *HEAT FOLKS* for good, clean coal

VanLuven

Phone 92 Napanee

Children's Photographs.

You should have a permanent record of the ever changing expressions of child-life—have their images made more often. Preserve the little smiles they have for you now—next year they may have grown out of them, anyway they will be different. Make an appointment to-day, for either in your own home, or at my studio. I make a specialty of child-photography.

BERTRAM F. HAWLEY.

Residence—Studio,
Dundas Street, West. 45-tf

Old Silver

OLD silver, old bronzes and the rare marbles of one's private home or garden are treasured heirlooms.

The marble or granite memorial in the garden of the unforgotten should merit the same consideration.

The personal attention of our own designer is free to all wishing a memorial of individuality.

The McCallum Granite Co., Limited

395-397 Princess Street,
Kingston, Ont.

Telephone 1931.

Bailiff's Sale.

The undersigned has seized and will offer for sale, under Chattel Mortgage, on lot 3, in 6th con., Township of Richmond, on Thursday, Nov. 19th, 1925, at 1 p.m., the following chattels, viz : 1 bay horse, 8 years old ; 1 bay mare, 8 years old ; 1 bay horse, 6 years old ; 1 black mare, colt, 2 years old ; 8 milch cows, to freshen in December and January, 3 heifers, 2 years old ; about 25 Leghorn hens, 1 Massey-Harris binder, in good shape, 1 Massey-Harris disc seeder, 1 Massey-Harris hay rake, 1 McCormick mower, 1 spring-tooth cultivator, 1 iron roller, 1 iron drag, 4 pieces, 1 National sang plow, 1 corn cultivator, 1 double spring wagon, 1 lumber wagon, 1 buggy, 1 manure spreader, 1 set of platform scales, 1 cutter, 1 set of heavy double harness, 1 set of single harness, all bay and straw, 1 bin of oats, about 40 bushels, some corn stalks, 1 bin of buckwheat, about 40 bushels, 2 pitch-forks, 1 manure fork, all whiffle-trees and neckyokes, 1 hog rack, 2 chains, 1 hay rack. And all other articles too numerous to mention. At the same time and place there will be offered for sale all that part of Lot. No. 3, in the 6th con. of the Township of Richmond, which lies north of the Salmon river, containing 144 acres more or less. Also a part of the front part of the west half of Lot No. 4, in the 7th con. of said Township. See posters and advertisement re sale of land. Terms of chattels, cash.

S. W. CLARK, GEO. GREER,
Auctioneer. Bailiff.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

Public Worship will be conducted by the pastor at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.

9.30—Class meeting.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

S. MARY MAGDALENE GUILD BAZAAR AND CONCERT

Hardwood Slabs.

Stove and furnace lengths, dry, sound and good size. WILFRED S. WILSON, opposite Post Office. 50-d

Notice.

The undersigned gives notice that he will not be responsible for any debts incurred in his name, by his son, Wilson Hart, Jr., as he no longer an inmate of his home.

PETER HART.

Roblin, Nov. 12th, 1925. 51-cp

Tea Meeting at Bethany.

An old-fashioned tea meeting will be held in Bethany church, on Tuesday evening, Nov. 24th, followed by an excellent program given by Deseronto and Napanee talent. Everybody invited.

Canadian National Railways Earnings.

The gross earnings of the Canadian National Railways for the week ending November 7, 1925, have been $3,782,818 as compared with $3,201,894 for the same period of 1924, and increase of $580,924, or eleven per cent.

Bazaar and Luncheon.

The Ladies' Aid of Trinity United Church will hold their annual Bazaar and Luncheon on Friday, Nov. 27th. The sale of useful and fancy articles, home cooking, etc., will be held in the S. S. Room at 11 a.m. Luncheon will be served in the dining hall at noon. Tickets 50c. Afternoon tea will also be served.

Claim Damages Settled.

The claim for damages insisted by the parents of Sidney Clarke, the Odessa boy who was wounded by a shot from a revolver in the hands of Urban Snider during a Hallowe'en prank in 1924, has now been settled out of court, a compromise being arrived at whereby the defendant paid to the plaintiff the sum of $500.

COOKED FOOD FANCY ARTICLES HOMEMADE CANDY

Sexton Proved Too Sympathetic.

The young curate wanted to make a good impression, as it was his first sermon. Smoothing his hair, he said to the old sexton : "Could you get me a glass ? A small one will do."

The sexton hurried away and soon returned, concealing something under his coat. "I know what nervousness is sir," he said. "Here's a whole bottle."—New York Sun.

Poultry Days.

The following firms have written to say that their buyers will be present at Napanee Poultry Fair on December 2nd and 3rd :

M. B. Mills Co.
Henry Gatehouse & Son.
Harris Abattoir Co., Ltd.
Whyte Packing Co., Ltd.
Swift Canadian Co., Ltd.
P. Poulin & Co., Ltd.

It is expected that the C. P. R. and other firms will also have representatives at the Fair.

Organization Meeting.

Three hundred people attended a meeting in the Town Hall, Odessa, on Tuesday evening, when J. Laughland, Agricultural Representative, provided a programme of motion pictures depicting Kemptville Agricultural School, Ontario Agricultural College, historic events and comedy. Courses in Agriculture and Domestic Science to be conducted in Odessa during the month of February were outlined and committees appointed to make final arrangements. At the close of the meeting, several young people intimated their desire to take the Course.

THURSDAY NOV. 19TH TOWN HALL

"The Doctor."

A comedy in three acts. This play, which is one of the liveliest, brightest and most laughable plays ever written, will be given in Grace Church S. S. Room Nov. 19th and 27th, at 8 o'clock, by the young people of the church. Special musical numbers between acts. Following is the Cast :

Dillington Hopper, a New York stock broker, who wants fun and gets it—J. Judson.

Thomas Picton, his friend, who wants peace and doesn't get it—L. Clute.

Grumpy Chuggs, a nice old man who wants the widow and gets her—W. Huffman.

Napoleon B. Plunker, an inventor who wants the earth and keeps on wanting—A. Rogers.

Mrs. Fanny Mayfair, a dashing young widow, who wants a lark —and has it—L. VanAlstyne.

Mrs. Amostasia Billowby, another widow, who wants to elope, and is disappointed—E. Moore.

Effie Picton, Tom's wife, who wants revenge and then there is trouble—G. Hall.

Admission 35c. and 25c.

A number of second-hand heating stoves and ranges for sale.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

CHURCH OF THE REDEEMER

(Presbyterian)
DESERONTO, ONT.
Minister :
Rev. H. G. Richardson, B.A.

Hours of Sunday services—11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Seats free.
All are cordially invited.

BAY CIRCUIT
Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Bethany Church Anniversary services at 11 a.m., and 7 p.m.
All other Public Worship services will be withdrawn for the day.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :
Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.
8.00—Holy Communion (in Chapel).
10.30—Morning Prayer.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
Anthem "Hark, Hark, my Soul," by Shelley.

Cement.

See us before buying.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Mr. Editor :

If you know anybody who needs a reliable new piano, send them to ALLEN'S MUSIC HALL, Napanee. 51-c

Auction Sale.

On Monday, Nov. 23rd, at 1 o'clock, S. W. Clark will sell for Mr. Clair Russell, on Lot 6, in the 5th con. of Richmond, 3 miles west of Selby, all of his farm stock and implements. See large bills for a complete list of articles. Usual terms.

Wins Gold Medal.

The gold medal awarded by the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair to the young man in the Stock Judging Competition who made the highest standing in judging dairy cattle was won by Leslie Merrill, of Silleville, with a score of 175 out of a possible 200. Over one hundred young men from all parts of Ontario as well as Manitoba and Alberta, took part in the contests. Leslie lives on a farm where excellent dairy cattle are kept, and before going to the Royal, he was coached by Mr. Laughland, local Agricultural Representative.

THE ANNUAL BAZAAR AND CONCERT

Under the auspices of the Church Woman's Guild of St. Mary Magdalene

will be held in the Town Hall Thursday afternoon and evening, Nov 19th, 1925.

DO NOT MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY

Of buying appropriate gifts for Christmas. There will also be a table of COOKED FOOD AND CANDY. Afternoon tea will be served at 4 p.m. In the evening a good musical program will be furnished by Mrs. Patron Powell. Come and bring your friends. Admission 35c. Kindly bring donations for food table on Thursday morning. 50-b

HONOR ROLL—RIVERSIDE SCHOOL.

Sr. IV.—Harry Hudson.
Jr. IV.—Pearl Hudson, Hugh Hume, Orman Grooms, Arnold Hudson.
III—Frances Henderson, Douglas Hume.
I.—Joseph Todd, Ethel Thompson, Elma Grooms and Muriel Henderson equal ; Thomas McWilliams.
—Honors.

I. WINTER, Teacher.

MOSCOW NORTH.

A number of sports from here are in the north country looking for deer.

Mrs. Arch Albertson and Mrs. Cynthia Knapp spent a day last week at Colebrook.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard and family, of Yarker, and Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Huffman and family spent Sunday last with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Makin.

A number attended the tea-meeting at Moscow on the 9th inst. and report lots of good eats and an excellent program.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McLaren and son spent Thanksgiving in Montreal.

Mrs. Wm. Ritchie, Sr., spent Wednesday afternoon at Mrs. Cynthia Knapp's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bell on Sunday last.

Mrs. Rufus Wagar and son spent Friday at Enterprise.

Mrs. Cynthia Knapp and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Arch Albertson.

Mr. Jas. Evans was called to the bedside of his brother-in-law, Mr. John Scanlin, who is seriously ill.

Master Gerald Wilson spent Saturday with Harold Knapp.

Mrs. Dick Shane's children are improving after an attack of scarlet fever.

Mrs. Norman Jackson spent Wednesday with Mrs. Frank Jackson.

Miss Ella Evans is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. John Scanlin.

Mr. Norman Jackson and Mr. Wellington Coulter spent Friday at Mr. Jas. Marlin's, Tamworth.

Miss Florence Knapp spent two days with Miss Helen Wilson.

Mrs. Sanford Degroff spent Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. Elmore Jackson, Enterprise.

A number of young people attended the party at Newburgh on Thursday evening.

A number of Army Horse Blankets for sale.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30—Morning Service.
Subject, "Our Share."
11.45 Church School and Bible Classes.
7.00—Evening worship.
Subject, "One Increasing Purpose. A sermon on A. M. S. Hutchinson's novel.
Monday, 7.30—Church School Young People's Section.
Wednesday, 7.30—Mid-week session of the Church School. (Adult Section).

Dressed Poultry Show.

The annual dressed poultry fair at Napanee will be held on Dec. 2nd and 3rd, this year, and present indications are that it will closely approximate the success of the 1923 show, when 172 tons of dressed poultry was disposed of in the town days. This is probably the largest show of the kind in North America, and attracts visitors from all over the country. It is primarily a turkey show, although other varieties of poultry meat are offered in abundance. It is proposed this year, for the first time, to give prizes for the best specimens in a number of classes, and the poultry thus exhibited will subsequently be sold at auction.—Toronto Globe.

SOMETHING ABOUT FROGS.

Has Huge Skull, But Very Small Brain Cavity.

The bony system of the frog is very simple. It has only nine vertebrae in its backbone—fewer than any other animal—and it possesses no ribs at all.

The mouth is obliged literally, to swallow by gulps the air it breathes, instead of projecting its chest as humans do, and creating a vacuum for the atmosphere to pour into.

Its hind legs are very peculiar in one respect, the two bones which form the heel in man being greatly elongated, so as to give an extra joint in the middle of the big "splay" foot; besides, the pelvis hinges on to the backbone, so as to give a joint in the middle of the back.

How much these extra hinges assist in leaping, you can see if you will take a strip of stiff paper and fold it several times. Press the folds together and you will find that the paper strip has a spring to it. Three or four folds give a certain amount of spring, five or six folds makes the spring much stronger, and every addition folds adds so much spring power.

It is the same way with the frog, which, besides having enormously long and muscular hind legs, is assisted in its jumping by a hinge in his back and another in his foot. In scientific phrase the frog is "modified" for jumping, that being his method of progression.

He has no knee-pan, the bones of the upper and lower leg being connected by a hinge of cartilage merely. On each hind foot he has a sixth toe, that has become rudimentary. The fore feet have only four toes each, the thumb being absent.

The frog has a huge skull, with a very small brain cavity, and an enormous mouth for the purpose of swallowing fish, or any other prey of size whole. An artist tells a story of a pet frog he had in an aquarium that attempted to ingest a baby alligator.

He found Mr. Frog, who had taken down the small alligator head first, jumping against the glass sides of the aquarium in vain efforts to drive down the tail of the victim which was too long to find room inside for its accommodation.

The frog has its tongue fastened in front and loose behind, so that it can capture insects by whipping it over and outwardly. The frog lays eggs that produce fish-like tadpoles, subsequently transformed into the final shape. The tadpole breathes through gills like a fish, has a tail and no legs, and is a vegetable feeder.

The metamorphosis it undergoes is one of the most marvellous things in nature. If it were not so common it would astonish the world.

Think of a vegetable-eating fish, with tail and gills, turning into an air-breathing land animal, developing feeth and becoming a carnivorous quadruped!

Missouri Musical Note.

Some one has discovered that the notes of the quail are the same as the first two notes of the song, "I Dreamt That I Lived in Marble Halls." We always were of the opinion that Bob White would be a bequtiful singer if he had confidence enough in himself to get to it, but he doesn't seem to be making much progress in his musical studies.—Brookfield Gazette.

Ash Hopper.

A man the other day brought back memories of olden times when, in reply to a remark that spring was coming on fast, he said: "Yes, it's about time I was building the old woman an ash hopper." How many of you kids know to what he referred?—Eldorado Springs (Mo.) News.

Put Strangers Above Relations.

It was a vizier, Ibn Al-Amid, who lived in the eleventh century, who wrote this strangely modern advice: "Choose your friends among strangers, for you may find many of your kids know to what he referred?—Eldorado Springs (Mo.) News.

For Why?

"Thanks to the X-ray photograph," said Mrs. Leonidas W. VanQupentin before her club, "one may keep the memory of some friend even after the pleasure of the pain and suffering are long since gone."—Pittsburgh Leader.

YOUNG WIFE AFRAID TO EAT ANYTHING

"I was afraid to eat because I always had stomach trouble afterwards. Since taking Adlerika I can eat and feel fine." (Signed) Mrs. A. Dowgard. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Removes old waste matter from intestines and makes you feel happy and hungry. Excellent for obstinate constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS TIERNEY
MOTOR SERVICE
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT

WHAT'S IN YOUR NAME.

Your Name Usually Tells Something of Your Family History.

Whether your name is Smith or de Montmorency, it usually tells something of your family history. Smith simply means "one who strikes with the hammer," and even if you spell it with a "y," it still has the same meaning. Faber is merely the Latin for Smith, and Fabre is the French for the same name.

Names such as Wilson, Johnson, Jackson tell you very little, for it is usually impossible to say who was the original Will, John, or Jack; but a name like Mason, which is the same as the French word "maison," meaning house, does inform its bearer that some remote ancestor was a builder.

All names are not so simple in origin. Take "Bliss," for instance, which is not an uncommon name. It has nothing to do with happiness, but is derived from the French "Blois." The original meaning of "blois" was "one who stammers."

The root of the name Russell is the French "roux," meaning red, and the original Russell was, no doubt, a red-headed individual. Rothschild has a similar origin. It means a man carrying a red shield.

There are many names derived from fighting men. Miles is simply the Latin for a foot-slogger, while Wallace also means "foot-soldier." Carnegie is Gallic for a victorious warrior, and the now aristocratic name of Cadogan means "private soldier."

Some quite commonplace names can be made to sound positively swagger if translated into, say, Spanish. For instance, Johnson becomes Gomez and Jamieson becomes Diaz. "Ez" in Spanish is the same as "son" in English. "Mac" in Scottish, and "O" in Irish. Coding is undoubtedly a common modern form of Coeur de Lion.

Melba's Rebuke.

Melba was glad when Chester came over to play with her, but was surprised when she saw he was all dressed up in his best clothes, and after looking him over from head to foot, she asked severely, "Why, Chester, for why you wear your Sunday clothes on week days?"

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Dorothy Mackaill, leading woman for Milton Sills in his first starring picture, "THE MAKING OF O'MALLEY," the First National attraction.

And a good comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

The all star cast presenting "WINE." Universal's daring and startling expose of the prohibition situation in America, is one of the strongest aggregations of favorites ever assembled at Universal City.

And a good Fox comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Big double show—two big features and a comedy.

Riding a magnificent white horse, Silver King, like the soughing wind that sweeps resistlessly over the cattle country, Fred Thomson dashes to new heights of action and drama in his latest F. B. O. production, "THE WILD BULL'S LAIR."

Also "THE WESTERN WALLOP." Universal special starring Jack Hoxie.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

"Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God, which made heaven and earth, the sea and all that therein is, which keepeth truth forever, which executeth judgment for the oppressed, which giveth food to the hungry." Ps. 146 : 5-7 ; "Now God Himself, and our Father, and our Lord Jesus Christ direct our way unto you. And the Lord make you to increase and abound in love, one toward another, and toward all men even as we do toward you ; to the end He may stablish your hearts unblamable in holiness before God even our Father at the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ with all His saints." Thess. 3 : 11-13.

When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast ; When the tempter would prevail, He can hold me fast.

A BIBLE LOVER.

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND UNDERTAKERS

Parlors and Office :
Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

F. C. MARTIN & SON.
Successors to Hambly & Ming.

24-6m

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

Dominion of Canada Bonds

Due 1st December, 1925

Are now being accepted for redemption

Holders of the following issues may benefit by consulting our Lecal Manager.

Dominion of Canada 1931 5%
Dominion of Canada 1937 5%
Dominion of Canada 1927 5½% (Victory Loan)
Dominion of Canada 1933 5½%
Dominion of Canada 1937 5½%

THE DOMINION BANK

G. WAITE, Manager. NAPANEE, ONT.

Napanee Poultry Fair!

Wednesday and Thursday,

December 2nd-3rd, 1925

Bring your Dressed Poultry to the Fair with a reputation.

Buyers representing the large produce dealers will be present.

One firm says, "Your dates are better for dealers than previous years."

4od

Ask for Shelltex Shur-on No.2524

OPTICAL SERVICE SUPREME

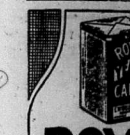
Eyes examined and glasses fitted by most modern methods of refraction.

Lenses ground on the premises.

Optical repairs quickly executed.

Dr. Leslie Lewis, - Eyesight Specialist

Dundas Street.



ROYAL YEAST CAKES

For Perfect Bread

NOTE:
If you take YEAST for your health, try this: Soak a ROYAL YEAST cake over night in tepid water with a little sugar. Stir well, strain and drink the liquid. Delicious when taken in orange juice.

STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR MORE THAN 50 YEARS

E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

TOWNS THAT CAN TALK.

Where the Wrongdoers Cease From Troubling.

Country folk talk of "wicked London," says Answers, yet London, compared with other great cities, can show a very good record. For one murder in London there are four in New York, and no fewer than eight in Chicago. In the matter of robberies with violence, London also shows up well. In one recent year Chicago registered 1,032 such crimes, New York 926, and London only 78.

London is not alone in Britain in this respect. There are quite a number of English towns, whose freedom from certain crimes is noteworthy.

Take, for instance, Liverpool. In this huge seaport, one of the richest and busiest commercial centres of the world, a police station and lock-up was recently offered for sale. There was so little demand for accommodation of this kind that the authorities decided to abandon this station altogether.

The New Romney police must have a fairly easy time, for in one recent period of six months the force inflicted at the police court of this ancient Cinque Port amounted to only two shillings. Yet the borough includes Littlestone-on-Sea and has eight magistrates and several policemen.

Tiverton, in Devonshire, is said to be the second largest borough in England, yet here serious crime is almost unknown. During three years the Recorder was presented with no fewer than seven pairs of white gloves, each pair signifying that a Quarter Session had passed without a case for him to hear.

Swindon, the home of big railway works in Wiltshire, has made a name for itself as the "Sober City," for cases of drunkenness are extraordinarily rare there. Even more wonderful is the record of Saffron Walden, where, at a recent Brewster or Licensing Sessions, the police reported that there had not been a single prosecution for drunkenness during the whole of the previous twelve months. Yet the population of Saffron Walden amounts to the respectable total of about 6,000.

Among great cities, Bradford holds the record for sobriety. According to a report of the chief constable of Huddersfield, Bradford's percentage of prosecutions for drunkenness is 2.50 against Wakefield's 13.33, Salford's 12.95, Hull's 10.22, Oldham's 6.50, and Huddersfield's 2.68.

For general absence of ill-doing Tenterden, in Kent, is believed to hold the record. For the twelve years up to 1923 there was never one single case for the Recorder. In 1924 the spell was broken, for a boy of seventeen stole a ten-shilling note. The naughty boy was found guilty, but, being a first offender, was bound over.

Stisted, an Essex village of six hundred souls, is another good law-abiding place, for on an average it is only once in five years that even a police court summons is issued.

Many Reasons for Insomnia.

Whenever sleep becomes coy and must be wooed it is a sign that something has gone amiss and must be remedied. To obtain sleep then becomes a search for a complex mental, emotional or physical thorn in the side. Loss of sleep may be due to some physical thorn such as an overburdened intestine, or stomach, an abscessed tooth root, thickened tonsil, a skin irritated or cold, or an infection in some hidden, walled-off area of the anatomy. Equally as often some unconscious memory of financial reverses or difficulties, domestic complications or some other work banishes sleep.

Signs of Consumption.

What are the early symptoms? The patient may have neither cough nor expectoration. He feels tired in the afternoon, and wakes tired in the morning. His appetite is poor, and he begins to lose weight or to stop growing. He is easily exhausted after exercise. Anyone who notices these symptoms in himself should consult a doctor. In any family, rich or poor, in which one member is known to have consumption, all the others should be examined by specialists.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

Vain Acquisition.

"Some men gets a heap of satisfaction," remarked an old colored philosopher. "Jest as some people gets a whole lot of bait without ketchin' any fish."—Boston Transcript.

The Worthy Citizen.

He who possesses worth and intelligence, who is just, speaks the truth, and does what is his own business, him the world will hold dear.—Dhammapada.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE
LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO
(58TH YEAR)

Qualifies students to succeed as Bookkeepers, Accountants, Stenographers, Typists and Private Secretaries; also for Civil Service examinations. O. B. C. holds the highest reputation for thoroughness, efficiency and reliability. Write for free illustrated catalogue.

J. L. MOORE, Principal.

Jan-23

New Balancing Machine makes A Very Quiet Running Engine
Always had PLENTY POWER And ROOM FOR FIVE

Handsome closed Cars, very comfortable.
DURANT Cars, both closed and open, have room and power to spare. Glass winter inclosures, on either Star or Durant, are handsome—give closed car comfort at much less weight and cost.

Jas. Ed. Clark, Star and Durant Dealer
At CARD'S GARAGE, Napanee, Ont.

Overhauled and Repainted Cars to go
FORD TOURING with Starter
McLAUGHLIN SIX. 2 OVERLANDS
WILE BE SOLD RIGHT, or if your present car needs overhauling, cheapest plan is to trade for a car that has been fixed right.
JAS. ED. CLARK, - At Card's Garage.

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

Genuine Aspirin Proved Safe

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package

BAYER

Does not affect the Heart

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds — Headache
Neuritis — Lumbago
Toothache — Rheumatism
Neuralgia — Pain, Pain

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

Spanish Avaram.

The Madras government plans to encourage the systematic cultivation of avaram, the bark of which is said to be the best tanning agent for the production of soft and good leather by unskilled labor. Avaram grows only in southern India, and it is because the tanners of this region have available supplies of this excellent tanning material that South India hides have gained their present high position.

Lose Hair Suddenly.

In the western parts of New South Wales men are often denuded of all their hair. A man will go to bed apparently nothing wrong with him and wake up in the morning to find that every hair on his body has fallen out during the night. This disease has never been known to attack a woman. Once the hair falls out in this fashion, nothing yet invented will make a new crop grow.

Slick Confidence Men.

"Some of them Kay See confidence men are pretty slick, ain't they, Lester?" asked old Jailey Rezsidore. "Yes, sirree!" replied Lester Lazzenberry, who was just back from the Big Burg. "They're so durn slick they'd pick the pockets of a billiard table if you didn't watch 'em every minute."—Kansas City Star.

Faulty Judgment.

"Miss Jones," sternly inquired the superintendent, "what has happened here? Five of your boys have black eyes and bruised faces." "The worst battered one is most cheerful one is the new boy," answered the sixth-grade teacher. "The others thought he was for peace at any price. But he wasn't."

Queer Physiology.

Mr. Chatterton—"My idea of a beautiful woman is one with a divine figure, a graceful carriage, a clear complexion, a laughing mouth, good teeth, a straight nose and, above all, dark, expressive eyes." Miss Giggles—"Eyes above all! Tee-hee! She'll look funny with eyes on the top of her head."

No Need to Worry.

Mrs. Livewell—"Please don't be offended at the question, Tillie, but are you addicted to drink?" New Maid—"I don't know the taste of it, ma'am. You can keep a bottle in every room in the house if you like and you'll always find it as you left it."—Buffalo Express.

Extraordinary Optimist.

An inmate of a Canadian charity home laughed himself to death over a joke. A man who can laugh himself to death in the poorhouse is a peculiar sort of an optimist that this world hasn't enough of.

Home-Made Plaster.

Holes in plaster walls may be stopped with a mixture of sand and plaster of paris mixed into a paste with water. When dry cover with a piece of paper to match the wall.

Economy.

Waiter (to persevering Scot)—"You seem to have a difficulty of getting all that soup up with your spoon, sir! Shall I bring you a bit of blotting paper?"—Answers, London.

One of Humanity's Failings.

"Somehow," said Uncle Eben, "de man dat can't do much of anything alius attaches de most importance to his opinion of how things ought to be done."

Speaking of Trees.

Said the rural philosopher: "A feller must have a heart of oak if he doesn't pine after he finds he ain't pop'lar with that peach he met."

Opposite Effect.

"Plenty of music will keep the husband at home," says a writer. Not if it's chin music.—Boston Evening Transcript.

New Tanning Preparation.

Synthetic tannin, distilled from tar products, has been invented in England for tanning light-colored leathers.

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

Night on Riff Front

Mr. J. M. N. Jeffries, an English war correspondent, writes of a visit to the French headquarters in Morocco, during the Rifian campaign, as follows:

The tents of the Foreign Legion were pitched on a slope in the centre of the camp.

As one looked down upon them, stories of old warfare came to the mind. The magnificoes of modern superhuman fighting here were nowhere to be seen. Not here were flamethrowers and tanks and aeppreating gas or the darkness of those bases where human beetles shrink from human insects of the air. The camp instead flickered with a thousand watch-fires, dwindling away from those which smoked and flared fiercely to match-lights in the distance. The stamping and neighing and jingling of the cavalry lines mingled with the calls from fire to fire of the soldiery, crying their good nights ere they lay down by the blaze. At the foot of their lines, pointing out over the valley, the gunners rolled themselves in cloaks and settled to sitful sleep.

At such a camp must Wellington and Soult have gazed and listened, amid the outposts in the Peninsula.

With a great laugh a broad-set legionary sat down on a great hunch of meat at the edge of the blaze. From the fire they called out to him, in half-words, snatches of Spanish, French, German, for all these are in the Legion, and of Germans more than a few. At a camp-fire near by there was standing they were all Germans, or perhaps Austrians, with broad, bearded faces strange above their French uniforms.

Presently, in answer to a message, a young soldier with a tin of cocoa in his hand came up and made himself known. He was the sole British Legionary in that company, corporal named Carroll, born in Montreal, a real soldier of fortune who enlisted in the Legion after having his fill of Gallipoli.

A well-spoken young fellow was Corporal Carroll, and we had an odd talk there in the gathering darkness. He had come with his lieutenant in his old British regiment over to Africa to enlist, and his lieutenant, Norman by name, had quickly won his commission and was a lieutenant of France at Sidi-Bel-Abbes.

There was an American in his battalion, a boxer from Boston. But Kearney was over there in the rough trenches on the hill across the valley, the hill of Astar. The Legion had recaptured it that morning, after-it had fallen through native treachery.

When they had reached the top of Astar, they had found the dead French sergeant at his post, burnt to the bone. His own Danish comrade, Count Kashe, had fallen beside him then, on the hillcrest, a bullet through his head, and called but one final entreaty to his British corporal as he fell.

There were many men of family scattered about the Legion, who came and went out like that. And these deeds had brought some of the Legionaries to its ranks, but it was mostly wildness. A Belgian sergeant came and talked to us, and he was so quiet and grave of voice, seemed at once so sad and steady, I wondered what had led him there.

"Oh, the sergeant!" they told me later; "the sergeant had a motorcycle in Brussels, and he was very fond of it and used to go very fast. He ran into a girl and she died, and he fled in terror of prison, and here he is."

We talked on and on, as the fires sank lower. Presently they were but voices, the Belgian sergeant and the British corporal, telling of the life and duties of the Legion; how it was not so much at the forlorn hopes which came so regularly but at the fatigue one grumbled; how the march to positions under Riff fire was bad, but it was the return, when, as often they evacuated at evenfall and the Riffs from behind rock and trees sniped at their backs, which was worse; of how other British compatriots got along, Wilson, White, Steadman who was also a corporal, Dunn who had been in the Black Watch and had gone after discharge to Dunkirk from London for a trip one day on a return-ticket, and when he woke up at Dunkirk next morning found himself enlisted in the Legion; and of how the German Legionaries fought well but bullied the French who were in the Legion under foreign names; and of their general good understanding with their officers, stern in peace but human and kind in war; how they played a bit of football at the depots, and how God knew where they were going to fight to-morrow; and how you threw the tent pegs you carried even under fire in order to move more freely and picked up another from one of the dead at the end of the engagement.

Then the Belgian sergeant bade me a gentlemanly adieu in his sad, grave voice of a man of sixty, and the young corporal went back to his cocoa-making.

So the camp-fires faded out and the night gathered us in, and the crickets chirped unceasingly "Out of the dust—into the dust." Then with a roar a gun fired its red heart through the dark and then another and another. The air shook, but soon was still.

And fast and furious the crickets chattered on, the crickets at their endless task, the dry crickets whisking away mortality—"out of the dust—into the dust." But the legionaries paid them no heed, but with five fairly sure hours of living before them, lay down, and the camp in the mountains slept before action.

Strange!

A man on his deathbed made a will giving all his property to his wife on condition that she married again. Someone asked him why he made so strange a will.

Said he: "I want to be sure that there will be one man who will be sorry that I am dead."

Can "Call" Their Mates.

Female moths have the strange power of being able to "call" their mates from miles around. Scientists have never yet obtained a satisfactory explanation of this mystery.

Big Brother raids Sister's Soap

It's done often—The tempting cake of Baby's Own Soap is enticed from sister. It is tempting all right—but brother, why not run out and buy a cake for yourself—it's only 10c.—and so nice!

"It's Best for You and Baby Too"

Flightless Parrot.

When Macquarrie island, situated 600 miles to the south of New Zealand, was discovered in 1810, it was inhabited by a peculiar flightless parrot described by a contemporary who saw numbers of the birds which were brought to Sydney by sealers as "the silliest of the loquacious tribe." Recent investigation of the island makes it almost certain that this strangely isolated specimen of the parrot family is completely extinct, probably as a result of the introduction of cats, which have become wild and overrun the island.

First Use of Toilet Vinegar.

Perhaps the ladies who use toilet vinegar would like to know its origin? The story runs like this: During the great plague that visited Marseilles, four highwaymen who had formed a gang, invented an aromatic vinegar by means of which they could rob the dead and dying without any fear of infection. This vinegar was for a long time known in France under the name of "Vinaigre de quatre Voleur," and eventually became toilet vinegar.

Beggar Made Good Money.

A lucrative profession was the description applied to begging in Edinburgh, Scotland, by a magistrate the other day. A man who was brought before him on the charge of begging was found to have collected in one morning nearly two dollars in halfpennies, about two dollars and a quarter in pennies, and just a little less than three dollars in silver. He was sent to prison for 20 days.

They Fly Faster, Too.

Our coinage is symbolic of the change in America's attitude. On the new quarters the eagle is seen in full flight eastward, with beak and talons ready for action. On the old quarters the eagle simply stood still on its tail and flapped its wings. One edge held a few antiquated weapons, the other waved an olive branch, while its beak was entangled with a scroll.—Independent.

Rice Paper.

Of the great army of cigarette smokers there is probably not more than one in a hundred who knows that rice paper, in which the tobacco is wrapped, has nothing to do with rice, but is made from the membranes of the breadfruit tree, or more commonly of fine new trimmings of flax and hemp. So light is this paper that 500 of the tiny sheets go to make an ounce.

Have to Be Aroused.

Most men do not know what is in them till they receive the summons from their fellows; their hearts die within them, deep settles upon them—the lethargy of the world's missmata; there is nothing for which they are so thankful as for that cry, "Awake, thou that sleepest!"—Ruskin.

Can't Read Their Own Fortunes.

San Francisco Police Raid Fortune Tellers."—Headline. One of the things we have never been able to understand is why fortune tellers, seers, prophets and necromancers are never able to forecast activity on the part of the police.—Rochester Post Express.

Eggs in Newspaper.

To keep eggs fresh for seven or eight weeks or so wrap them carefully in pieces of clean newspaper. Wrap them tightly, pack them in a stoneware jar, and keep the jar in a cold place. The eggs must be perfectly fresh when put away.

Far From Angry.

She—"I'm afraid papa was very angry when you asked him for me, Jack, dear." He—"Not at all; he asked me if I couldn't introduce a couple of young men who might take your two sisters off his hands."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Safe, but a Nuisance.

To prevent poison being used in mistake for medicine, an inventor has patented a bottle with the neck at one side and so formed that its contents cannot be poured out without careful manipulation.

Twins.

Two hobos met on a blind siding. One had been a salesman, whose hours were 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. The other one didn't have any money either.—The Vagabond.

Handing It to Him.

"Ad." said Eve, coyly, as she winked at the snake unbeknownst to Adam, "you are the one man in the world for me." Then she handed him the apple.

Optimistic Thought.

Every person has two educations—one which he receives from others, and one, more important, which he gives to himself.

Lines to Be Remembered.

Fear to do base, unworthy things is valor; if they be done to us, to suffer them is valor, too.—Ben Johnson.

Acetylene for Street Lighting.

The streets of more than 250 towns in France and Algeria are lit exclusively with acetylene.

WHEN TOWNS MOVE.

Noteworthy Undertakings In the History of Architecture.

So much prominence has been given to the recently completed raising of the centre of the town of Northwich, Cheshire, England, that many people have the impression that such a feat has never been previously attempted.

The modern history of architecture shows that many noteworthy undertakings of the kind have been accomplished.

Some years ago the town of Platte, in South Dakota, was reported by the health authorities to be insanitary. A meeting of the Town Council was called, and it was decided to move the town to a more convenient site some miles away.

The first building to be moved was a big hotel, which was hauled from the old site to the new with the aid of 120 horses. The church followed, and eventually the rest of the town, including shops, houses, and several minor public buildings.

A few weeks ago the spectacle of the moving of a town of two hundred inhabitants across the prairie to a new site eighteen miles away was witnessed in Larimer County, Colorado. The town, Bulger, had no railway. The building of the new branch of the Colorado and Southern Railway was made the new town of Darby and Bulger, Darby, however, there was nothing but prospects so to speak, while Bulger was already a flourishing township, though minus a railway.

The result was that Bulger transferred itself, lock, stock, and barrel, to Darby. Buildings so far as to substitute its own name for that of the town whose site it had usurped. The moving was accomplished by means of traction engines and horses. The buildings were placed on trucks, wheeled on to the open prairie, and set up again on the new foundations.

Thirty or so years ago, the residents of Tipperary had a dispute with their ground landlord, and the whole town gave notice to quit. The Irish Land League selected for them a site four or more score miles distant, and thither they moved, though in this instance without taking their houses with them.

Perhaps it was lucky they did not go to such drastic lengths, for the new Tipperary turned out to be a failure. In a few months the inhabitants had another big moving-day—back to their old homes.

Nor is this the only example of the residents of a place taking their departure en masse. A few years before the Tipperary attacks the Irish flocked, taking all their household possessions in carts, vans, wheelbarrows, and any other conveyance on which they could lay hands. In all 600 of them left Tredegar, the State transporting them and their belongings free of charge back to Ireland.

Probably the biggest single building ever moved bodily was a block of dwelling houses known as Normandy Apartments, New York. The building weighed 8,000 tons, and the operation was carried out with the aid of rollers, the task occupying ten weeks.

Five miles of steel cable, three donkey-engines, 2,000 steel rollers, and 100,000 cedar shingles, for use in the delicate levelling work, were essential factors in the undertaking, which was witnessed by crowds of spectators. The contractor was under bond to forfeit £60,000 if the building was damaged in the course of transit.

WHERE WINTER IS WELCOME.

Practically Impossible to Travel In Summer.

On the Arctic Circle, winter is a season of awakening and its coming is as welcome as that of spring.

The land is largely swamp over which hover clouds of mosquitoes so dense that they often look like black smoke. They render life a burden. Smoke "smudges" have to be burned at your door or anywhere out-of-doors where your work necessitates keeping pretty still for a time. You eat your luncheon in a room of smoke from the little fire to windward specially lit for the purpose.

Only in sunshine and a strong breeze are you ever able to move without your attendant swarm. Everyone but the natives with the toughest skin wears a bag of muslin over the head and neck. But when winter comes the plague of mosquitoes goes.

Over most of the northland travel is practically impossible in summer. There are roads, of course, and the few narrow forest trails are boggy or blocked by fallen trees brought down by the winter storms. Swampy wastes of tundra separate one settlement from another. Navigation along the Arctic coast is a hazardous proceeding, and there is scant room for much beside yourself in the small skin canoes that constitute almost the only vessels available.

But welcome winter turns the earth from soup to iron and lays over it a soft clean carpet. Reindeer and dog-sledge take you skimming merrily up frozen rivers where, canoeing in summer, you had to fight your way inch by inch against the strong current.

Nothing in a Name.

"Namin' a boy George Washin'ton," said Uncle Ebeneezer, "is as much a sign dat he's g'ineter be truthful as namin' a mule 'Job' is a sign dat he's g'ineter be patient."

Very Good Reason.

"One reason a man has more pockets than a woman is because his collar is too tight to permit him to throw things down his shirt front.—Galveston News.

Lines to Be Remembered.

Good nature will always supply the absence of beauty, but beauty cannot supply the absence of good nature.—Joseph Addison.

Makes Suicides.

According to a Yale scientist, climates that are too stimulating have an effect in increasing the suicide rate.

Replace Faults With Virtues.

The cardinal method with faults is to over grow them and choke them out with virtues.—John Bascom.

VOTERS' LIST, 1925.

Municipality of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham, County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have compiled with Section 10 of The Voters' Lists Act and that I have posted up at my office at Flinton, on the 31st day of October, 1925, the list of all persons entitled to vote in the said Municipality for Members of Parliament and at Municipal Elections, and that such list remains there for inspection. And I hereby call upon all voters to take immediate proceedings to have any errors or omissions corrected according to law, the last day for appeal being the 21st day of November, 1925.

HOWARD HASLER,
Clerk of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham.

Dated this 2nd day of November, 1925.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power contained in two certain mortgages which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, subject to a reserve bid, on Thursday, November 19, 1925, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at the premises herein described, the following property namely:

All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises, situate lying and being in the Township of Richmond in the County of Lennox and Addington, and being composed of:

First: All that part of lot number Three in the Sixth Concession of the said Township of Richmond lying north of the Salmon River, containing one hundred and forty-four acres, be the same more or less.

Second: A part of the front part of the west half of lot number Four in the Seventh Concession of the said Township of Richmond and more particularly described as follows:

Commencing on the concession road between the Sixth and Seventh Concessions of the said Township of Richmond at a post between lots numbers Three and Four in the said Seventh Concession; thence northerly along the line between said lots Three and Four sixty-three rods; thence easterly at right angles to said last mentioned line, thirty-seven rods, thence southerly parallel with the line between said lots Three and Four, sixty-five rods to said concession road, thence westerly along said concession road thirty-seven rods to the place of beginning, containing by admeasurement fifteen acres of land, be the same more or less.

The property will be offered subject to conditions of sale, which will be produced at the time of sale.

Terms of Sale: 10 per cent. of the purchase money shall be paid down at the time of sale, and the balance to be paid within 10 days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to T. B. German, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, Napanee, Ont.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Mortgagee.

Safety First.

After a dreadful experience in which a small boy was locked in the bath room accidentally, the family had an emergency bell installed and also had the door equipped with a night lock like that on the front door. Then they hung the extra key on the wall outside the room where any would-be rescuer would be sure to see it. The emergency bell was placed conveniently in the bath tub, as many semi-invalids or the aged have been known to faint from the contact of hot water.

Not Allowed to Kiss Bible.

Kissing the Bible is forbidden in any Virginia court by a new law. It would be more to the point, they say, if only unnecessary, but unsanitary in the extreme. The law provides that no officer shall require any one subscribing to an oath to kiss the Bible or any book thereof, but they may be required to place their hands on the Bible. The punishment for any violation of this act is to be a fine of $100.

Encouraging.

"That last thing you sent in was good," said an editor. "We all enjoyed it very much." "Well, in that case," said the youthful poet, "I take back what I said in the letter I wrote to you yesterday about my determination never to send you any of my work again. I wrote it in a moment of irritation." The editor slowly shook his head. "Don't do that," he murmured; "that letter is what I referred to!"

Economical Soul.

There was considerable filing to be done in our office and a punch was used to insure evenness. There was quite a lot of "confetti" scattered about at times and one bird used to pick this up and take it home, from where he would cart it to the Mardi Gras carnival and enjoy himself. "Confetti" at the carnival retailed at about 1 cent a bagful then.—Exchange.

Three-Part Memorandum Pad.

Small sheets, bearing odd or worthless notes, can be removed from a new type of memorandum pad, designed for business man's desk, without damaging those still possessing value, according to an article in Popular Mechanics Magazine. "The block of paper is divided into three parts by transverse cuts and perforated near the left-hand side.

Not Up to Scratch.

"I have been knocked down twice by the same bus, but fortunately have sustained no serious injury," stated a plaintiff at a London police court the other day. The bus in question, we understand, will be given one more try, and in the event of failure will be debarred from all further contests of the same nature.—Punch.

The Duckess

By "THE DUCHESS"

Author of "Phyllis," "Mildred Trevanion," "Molly Bawn," "The Hon. Mrs. Vereker," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER I.

"Except wind stands as never it stood, It is an ill wind turns none to good."

"But who is it, dad?" ask she, leaning her elbows on the breakfast-table and smiling at him over the teapot. "Who is the writer of that voluminous letter? As a rule they don't take so much ink to ask for their just dues."

"Who should it be but you own first cousin, my dear, Denis Delaney, my only brother's only son, and the head of all the family?"

"Bless me! What titles to honor," says the girl with a soft, low laugh. "And what may our distinguished relative have to say for himself in those four closely written pages? Judging by your face"—saucily—"nothing pleasant. I quite thought it was a bill."

"It is worse," says the squire, solemnly. In his heat he leans toward her from his seat at the foot of the table, and as the latter is small their faces nearly meet. "He's coming here to stay some days!" he whispers with fine impressiveness.

"What! To stay some—oh, nonsense! Give me the letter," says Miss Delaney, rising with much characteristic force from her seat; but her father waves her back, imploringly.

"Now, can't you be patient, my dear? Can't you, now? I know how you flurry me, Duchess, I'll never be able to explain. Wait till I read it to you. Where is it now?" glancing again at the letter he holds, with its big crimson crest and its bold, handsome handwriting. "H'm! hah! 'To see you after all these years.' Hah! 'Anxious to see you and my cousin. Hah! 'Am on my way here.' Norah," says the squire, laying down the letter and regarding his daughter with a tragic air, "that means that he'll be here in about two hours!"

"Two hours? Oh, oh, no!" says the Duchess, lifting her lovely face and gazing at her father with undisguised dismay. All the admirable spirit that had distinguished her a moment since is gone, and abject fear has taken its place.

"Well, my dear, that's just how I feel," says Mr. Delaney with open sympathy. "I keep on saying it, but here I'm convinced he's coming all the same," with a rather deprecating glance around the large, poorly furnished, comfortable room. "He says he's on his way, and I've no doubt he'll finish his journey. And why shouldn't he, too?" with quite a startling change of front and a reproachful vigor at his daughter. "Who should be welcome here, I'd like to know, if it wasn't our own kith and kin? Tut! tut! I'm ashamed at you now, Duchess, to be so inhospitable—and your own first cousin, too, my dear."

"Is he very rich, dad?" asks the Duchess, in a rather forlorn tone, though she has shown no surprise at all at the many alterations in sentiments. Perhaps she is used to it.

"As Croesus!" with all the noble air of one determined to face the worst whatever the consequences. "My poor brother, The Delaney (a proud title, Norah, as good as any Jukes' or Smith's), never was the poor brother (as fine a man, my dear, as ever stepped in shoe leather, though I dare say it isn't modest of me to say so, considering) when we were considered much alike)—however, as I was saying—"

"I wonder you never told me all this before."

"Well, my dear, he died a great many years ago, more than you can remember, and I had a walk in the young of those who are past and gone; but before he died he married an English girl with a pot of money and jewels without number (Lucky I'm afraid the dear old squire called those precious gems.) "Poor Terence, poor uncle, had a very handsome property of his own, and he hadn't been married to madame three years when she fell in for two large fortunes, left her by some relation of her own country over the water. And all this has come already, or at least will come, to Denis."

"It will be dreadful!" says the girl, looking round the room her turn; her voice is low and melancholy. "Is he young?" she asks presently.

"About twenty-seven, I should say, though I'm not much at a guess. He was very young indeed when my poor brother died; quite a little chap in breeches. Though, indeed, for the matter of that," says the squire thoughtfully, bent as it were on wrestling with the truth and forcing it to the front at all hazards, "he was out of them when that unhappy event happened, as Terence died at midnight, so the child must have been in bed."

"What is his mother like?" asks the Duchess, still melancholy.

"Very handsome she was then and very charming. Bong tong, you know, and all that, and a good soul, too," says the squire, relapsing into a less fashionable manner. "For she nearly broke her heart when Terence died. She took the boy away then. Carried him off to England and had him educated there, and in fact has kept him there ever since, except on rare occasions as he has gone abroad."

"Has he gone much?" asked Norah, timidly—already she is desperately afraid of the half-fledged cousin.

"I believe so. I hear he has seen a great deal of the world in his time. The last we heard of him he was in Pekin.

"I don't remember that now, don't you, Norah?"

"I don't. I don't believe I ever gave him a thought," says Norah, petulantly. "But I expect I'll have to give him several now," with a little pout. "Dad," anxiously, "how long do you think he will stay?"

"Let's see," says the squire. Once again he adjusts his spectacles upon his rather pronounced nose and takes up the bone-shell. "The politeness calls a letter. "Ah! here it is: 'I hope to stay a day or two.' Now, Duchess, don't you be taken in by that," says the squire, looking at her knowingly over the sheet he holds. "He'll stay a week, to a moral!"

"I wouldn't be surprised at anything he'd do," disgustedly. "It's as good to say a month when you're about it. But no!" with a sudden pang of remembrance, "a day in our house will, I dare say, more than suffice for him."

"Nonsense, now, Norah; your cousin isn't that sort, I should hope," says the squire. "But, indeed, I agree with you; I'm afraid he'll find it—er—a bit rough."

"He'll hate it," says Norah.

"I wouldn't care if I was sure of the dinner," says the squire, nervously. "But what the jeuce will we do if that butcher of ours doesn't give us meat fit to eat? His mutton, I allow, is all very well, but his beef," says the squire, with profound dejection, "his beef is the very—"

"Quite so; I entirely agree with you," says Norah, with admirable promptitude. "But never mind," conscious pride in her tone. "I have fowls in the yard as fat as fat can be, and as to the beef I think I'll go to Mickey myself and tell him it's a matter of life and death, and that he must give it us good for once in his life."

"Do!" with enthusiastic belief in her plan. "There's nothing like a woman's tongue for bringing a man to reason, and as for yours, I know by experience that you could—"

"Oh! daddy, now! Come! Am I such a shrew?"

"Coax the birds off the bushes, my dear, I was going to say. Ha! ha! I had you there," laughs the squire.

"Turncoat," says she, shrugging her pretty shoulders at him. "Well, don't get into mischief while I'm away, for I'm off to the village this instant to secure a loin of mutton and warn him about the beef."

"I say, Norah. I say, Duchess, darling, don't go off at a tangent like that," says the squire, making an ineffectual grab at her gown as she passes him on the left, "don't, dear. I've a great deal to say to you yet. This young man will be expecting things grander, no doubt, than we have them. We can't help that, of course; but I'd—I'd like him to see us as well as we can be, eh?" He colors a little as he says this and glances deprecatingly at his daughter. "Flowers, now" diffidently, "flowers on a dinner-table give it quite a little air, eh? And there's one of the old silver locked up, isn't there, in the oak chest? And if you have a white gown, sweetheart, just put it on you for dinner, don't you, now? I wouldn't have him think we didn't know about things, even though we can't have them, eh?"

"Just so!" says Norah, taking fire at once from the brilliant scene he has just conjured up. "I'm quite clever at arranging flowers, and I'll give the old silver a rub myself this afternoon while you take him out for a walk. Make him do that, daddy. And—you think a loin of mutton best —don't you? A leg sits up so high, and there's so much of it, and of course," with a sigh, "he'll dine, and—and do you think—but no," despondently, "I—I don't think I am much of a hand at soup."

"You are excellent, my dear, excellent," protests her father (may heaven forgive him). "But I don't think we'll mind the soup. Just a loin and a pudding. That was a glorious pudding you gave us last Sunday."

"Custard? Very good. And I can make him a jam roll for the next day—and for the day after that—oh, but I hope he will go away the day after that. That is, of course," mindful of her hospitality, "if he wants to. He's" (hopefully) "sure to want to."

"I trust," says the squire, anxiously, "that Bridget won't be drunk."

"Certainly not! habit of hers is a great drawback. At all events—if she does have one of her—attacks, I hope it won't be a noisy one. Last time—you remember, dad? she was so abusive that Mary went into hysterics on the kitchen stairs, and said she couldn't attend the table."

"Yes, yes. Mary's a very good creature," says the squire, with the utmost gentleness. His manner is abstracted; it is plain his fertile brain is running on some other matter far remote from Mary. "Now where the dickens are they, I wonder?" he says at last.

"What, dear?" asks the Duchess, at once interested.

"The waistcoat I can lay my hand on at once, because I wore it the last time I dined out, and which I was probable just then to find my Sunday one, and I know the coat is hanging up behind my door; but where on earth are the trousers?"

"Is it your evening suit you are thinking of? Do you mean to say you are going to dress for dinner every day?" She is so overcome by the magnitude of this thought that she sinks into the nearest chair.

"Of course," says the squire, with great dignity. "I—I think I'd let him believe we were up to so much? Tut, Norah, you haven't a spark of genius."

"You'll be miserable," declares she, eying him with deep commiseration; "they are so dreadfully tight."

"Pride feels no pain," says he seriously. "And if I suffer it will be in a good cause. And mind you, Duchess, dinner not a minute before seven."

"Seven! Why, Bridget will be hopeless by that time and Mary will think it is supper."

"It can't be helped," says the squire, drawing himself up with quite a superb air. "It is absolutely necessary that we should old up our heads now, and let him see that we, too, are conversant with the niceties of fashionable life."

This last is too much for the Duchess. Crushed by it, she walks with a depressed air to the door and beats a hasty retreat.

CHAPTER II.

"A proper man as one should see in a shire."—Shakespeare.

Her interview with the butcher must have been stormy and protracted, because it is late for the important arrival of the head of all the Delaney's. That young man, entirely ignorant as to what is coming, has provoked, drives up to the door about half past eleven to be welcomed by the squire and Norah.

The squire has had been fussing and fuming all the morning and leading the hysterical Mary a horrible life; insisting that the drawing-room carpets be duly brushed over and over again, marching in upon them with muddy boots to enforce his orders, and deaf to Mary's whimper that much more brushing will leave nothing but the floor beneath. It is indeed a reprieve to the hard-working maid when wheels are heard crunching upon the gravel outside, and the squire, forgetful now of all but the approaching guest, rushes forth to greet him.

The guest seems very willing to be greeted. He springs from his outside car and comes quickly up to this unknown uncle, a pleasant smile upon his face. As for the squire, after the first glance at the handsome, fine-mannered of his household, the fear of discomfort for the stranger—there is only left for him to make home free at home this young man who is so like the dead brother and who is so tall, so aristocratic in bearing, so well set up and handsome, always comes first to an Irish eye—handsome.

"My dear boy, I'm delighted to see you. 'Tis not a day too late for me. Well, but you're like your poor father. My dear fellow, 'tis very good of you to think of coming to see an old man like me."

His own handsome old head is well thrown up, and he smiles an almost tender welcome on his nephew, who, though a good six feet, is yet half an inch below him in height.

"Come in, come in," says he; "and as for you, John," to the driver of the outsider, who is well known to him, as indeed is every soul in the county, "go round to the kitchen and wait there for your fare. My dear Denis," leading the way up the stone steps and into the large, bare, comfortless room called by courtesy the drawing-room at Ballyhinch, "what years have rolled by since last I saw you! A little fellow you were then, but not an unlikely either. And how is madame? How's your mother?"

"Quite well, thank you. She sent the very kindest remembrances to you and my cousin, and desired me to say she hopes, now we have agreed to stay in Ireland, we shall like each other as much as we can, and that we shall no longer continue strangers to each other."

"She was always charming," says the squire, with a rather old-fashioned but very admirable air. "And you?" laying his hands upon the younger man's shoulders and surveying him with affectionate scrutiny. "How old are you now, eh? I should know, I suppose, but faith, things slip me. Twenty-seven, eh?"

"Not so bad a guess, and a flattering one into the bargain, as I happen to be twenty-eight. But as age only begins to wish a year off rather than a year on."

"Tut! What's twenty-eight? When I was that age I called myself a boy —and the brother of a boy, too," says the squire, with his jolly laugh, than which there was nothing more mirthful in the next four parishes. "But you must be thoroughly done, my dear boy, and hungry, too, of course. If"—looking rather brightly at him—"if one only knew where the Duchess—er — Noddlekins—that is Norah, your cousin, I mean," bounding hospitably over the many lying subriquets belonging to his darling, "was, we might—"

"Nothing for me," says Denis, quickly. "Nothing at all, thank you. I slept in Cork and breakfasted there about an hour ago, as it seems to me. It is really only a bit of a journey here from there. I feel as fresh as a daisy and as fit as a fiddle. A walk to stretch my legs I should like after the train work—that is, if you are thinking of going out."

"Well, I generally do take a look round me about this hour to see that the men are keeping up to their work," says the squire, hastily. "Desperately lazy fellows most of them, and if you would really like to join me—but positively you must have something first; a brandy and soda, now—"

"No, thank you," says Denis, laughing and tucking his arm into his uncle's and leading him toward the open window by which it is set, "not a simple thing to drop on to the grass below. At this moment it is borne in upon me that it is a possible thing to feel very intimate with the squire in the space of five minutes or so.

Outside there is a blaze of yellow sunshine and the wild sweet chirping of innumerable birds. A meadow with long grass still standing—because of the late rains that had deluged the earth in the early summer—although it is now mid-July—is making gentle obeisance to the soft wind that rustles over it.

The short grass on which they are walking widens presently into a garden rather lower down, protected on one side by a high beech hedge. Not an every day garden, trim and ribbon-bordered, but a gay delicious mass of all flowers old and new, jumbled up together in a delicate confusion—one harmonious whole—thus forming "a very wilderness of sweets."

"What an exquisite bit!" says Denis, standing still and honestly admiring. "You have a gardener with a fine sense of taste."

The squire laughs aloud.

"Say that to the Duchess," cries he, "and you'll make her your friend for life. Gardener there is none; and you see there is her own work. No hand but hers sows or reaps in that little garden. I tell her the flowers must know and love her, or they would not bloom so. That she must breathe some cunning spell upon them to make them flourish as they do."

"What! Does she do it all herself?"

"Every scrap," says the squire, with loving pride.

"A muscular young woman with a vengeance," thinks Delaney, and pictures to himself with a shudder the (to him) unlovely with all its possibility) fiery locks with whom he will have to claim cousinship presently.

With many fears, too, he calls to mind the errand on which he has been sent by his mother, to capture and bring back to her for a long visit this beautiful Amazon. Is she a fit mate for his mother's patient despair over the entertainment of such a guest, and of Katherine's cultured stare and educated lifting of the brows?

"She has talent," he says, politely stifling a sigh.

Strolling across the fields and getting beyond the trees, a larger view is given to the eyes. The stretching plains, now ripening to their death; the yellowing corn, the waving barley falling wave on wave, the cloud-flecked sky, and beyond all the silent, glittering ocean, on which the sun's fierce rays are falling, all join together to form a scene the beauty of which enters into the very soul of the newcomer.

He is indeed somewhat lost in contemplation of it when the wild barking of a whole kennel, as it seems to him, breaks in upon his tranquil reverie. Barkings they are of the most agonized description, suggestive of a desire for suicide on the parts of its performers.

"By jove! the dogs. I've forgotten them and they've found out I've arrived," says the squire, quite shamefaced. "Let me place my hands upon your arms, so—and that will perhaps save me from a sudden and terrible death. Ah, are you there?"

The charming eyes are smiling with a mocking gayety into his without the smallest touch of embarrassment, although the two faces are very close together; and then there is the lightest pressure possible on his shoulders as the squire, quite a boy beside him on the soft turf.

"No bones broken after all," she says, sweetly enough, "and no harm done, I hope, to your bonnet. Then all at once, as though suddenly recollecting something, she grows grave and extends him her hand.

"Welcome!" she says, sweetly; and again, very impressively, "Do you know that I am very, very glad you have come?"

"Thank you," pleasantly, though indeed he is a little surprised at her earnestness. "That is the very kindest thing you could say to me. I have been so afraid I should bore you, or—"

"Oh, no!"

"Do you mean," says he, still puzzled by her manner, which has something behind it that, you, yourself, are glad of my coming?"

"More than I can say," promptly, and with quite a serious smile at him. "This exceeding frankness almost overpowers him. Does she mean it? Is she really so enraptured as her words imply at having him here? How charming, pretty, fascinating child, who—

"For dad's sake," says she, softly, knocking off his fine comment in pieces in ainstant. "He has always been so longing to see again some of his own people, and you especially, the only son of his only brother." She is silent awhile, and then looking at him intently. "What brought you?" she asks, suddenly.

"A longing to see him, I suppose," returns he, smiling. "I should have come before, but, as you doubtless know, ever since my uncle's death my mother and I have lived in England, and of later years I have travelled a good deal. Three months ago I—my mother and I—received a letter from Ireland were going with a steady briskness to the bad, I threw up my intention of going to the East again and came over here instead."

"Troubles with you tenants?"

"Yes. Or rather with my agents. Same thing. Then came the terrible tragedy—when poor Meredith was shot—the last agent but two, you remember, that I had in the country."

"I remember it as though it were but yesterday. It was an awful murder. He resisted so long—so bravely and—and—then they—they—" She shuddered in his—oh, it was horrible! And for you," glancing at him, "worse than for any one."

"I shn't forget it to them, you may be sure," says he, between his teeth. "Well, the man after him—Bone—either lost his head or could not manage the people, and after a month or two resigned the post. I was in Pekin when the letter came. It lashes you?" The rippling chestnut hair, showing beneath the huge pole bonnet, hardly hides the white low, capable brow, or the pretty cheeks flushed like the wild rose. But above and beyond all, the exquisite sweetness of her mouth—the perfect lips, tender, loving, all in one; so arch, too, and so soft, and red as roses in fair June.

All this picture is caught, as it were, in a breath; the breathing time it has taken her to decide on where she shall jump. Now she bends forward at a rather impossible place. It seems to Denis, who has had very little to do with any except town-bred girls, and pauses as if about to spring.

NERVOUS BREAK-DOWN

Pains in Back and Legs Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ford, Ontario.—"I had a nervous break-down, as it is called, with severe pains in my back and legs, and with fainting spells nearly every week. I was nervous and could not sleep nor eat as I should and spent much time in bed. I was in this state, more or less, for over two years before Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me by my neighbor. Before I had taken five doses I was sitting up in bed, and when the first bottle was taken I was out of bed and able to walk around the house. During my sickness I had been obliged to get some one to look after my home for me, but after taking the Vegetable Compound I am now able to look after it myself. I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine in time with the Vegetable Compound, and I certainly recommend these medicines to any one who is not enjoying good health. I am quite willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. J. Shepherd, 130 Jos. Janisse Avenue, Ford, Ontario.

Nervousness, irritability, painful times, run-down feelings and weakness are symptoms to be noted. Women who suffer from these troubles, which they so often have, should give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial. All druggists sell this medicine.

A sharp exclamation breaks from him.

"Don't attempt it! It is far higher than it looks!"

She starts violently. His voice, coming suddenly from nowhere, as it seems to her, has nearly the effect of making her lose her balance. Turning her head quickly in his direction she meets his eyes, and stares at him for a full minute, as if fascinated. Who is he and what has brought him here? For the time she has forgotten the expected arrival, and sees as she looks at him she remembers.

Slowly, very slowly, a rich crimson blush rises and dyes her cheeks. Is this tall, handsome, kindly young man the cousin she has so dreaded. Impulsively she bends toward him, a smile quivering on her lovely lips.

"You are Denis," she says, in a voice very clear, very low, perhaps a little plaintive; at all events, what ever it is, it is a voice that suits her. "A recollection of you has been lingering and looking up at her to where she stands on her very superior ground. He has lifted his hat, and it occurs to her even at this immature stage that he is, if possible, better to look at without than with it.

"I knew it," she says, shyly, if triumphantly. "I saw it at once. You are like dad—only so very different."

This lucid description she delivers with a charming smile.

"You didn't know me, though," she goes on, nodding her head reproachfully at him. "I am—"

"Her Grace of Ballyhinch!" interposes he, with a low bow. "Am I so lacking in intelligence that I could not see that at a glance?"

"But how—how?" eagerly. "Of course you have many reasons why I should guess at you successfully. The fact that you were expected; that there isn't another man in the country except the doctor's apprentice and the organist; and your likeness to dad. But how did you know me?"

"Ah, that is my secret, then, that I should be blind to the natural dignity that distinguishes you? Are goddesses so numerous that one need—"

"Oh, nonsense!" interrupts she, with a little indignant side glance. "If you were not—"

"Well, I expect I knew you because you first knew me," confesses he, smiling.

"Ah! Was that it? I'm sorry now I spoke," says she, mischievously, her lovely eyes full of an innocent laughter. "Only Amazon. Is she such a dance?" She seems to pine over this lost opportunity.

"You couldn't have led it up there," says he. "There isn't room."

"That reminds me!" growing earnest again. "Dad must be wondering where I am. Come, stand out of my way until I jump."

"Pray don't try to take that wall," entreats he, anxiously. "Let me help you. Can't you jump down on the projecting one foot on a projecting stone that lifts him closer to her. "Trust yourself to me and I will take you down."

"Am I china that I should break?" making him a little moue. "Well, if you had only your sister should I ask her. "Let me place my hands upon your arms, so—and that will perhaps save me from a sudden and terrible death. Ah, are you there?"

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AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEY'S

makes your food do you more good.

Note how it relieves that stuffy feeling after hearty eating.

Sweetens the breath, removes food particles from the teeth, gives zest to the appetite to tired nerves.

Comes to you fresh, clean and full-flavored.

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM

SEALED TIGHT KEEPS RIGHT

particular bit of it. The mother was rather against giving up her town house and coming here in the height of the season, but I persuaded her; I got the Castle put into livable order, and now that she has been here a month she seems to have quite taken to it. Of course the moment I found a few days I could call my own both my self and I thought of you and my uncle."

"It was kind of you," says she, softly. She has been regarding him nervously for the past five minutes, even while he has been speaking to her. Truly he is very far apart from all the other young men of her acquaintance. Even Kilgarriff, who is quite a travelled person for his years, and should be up to all the little delicate touches that distinguish the well-bred society man from the well-bred country gentleman, does not seem to her to come quite up to the mark of this new-found cousin.

Something in his voice in the unconscious ease of his manner pleases while it disturbs her. There is an air about him as of one accustomed always to the soft places of life, and how will he take Ballyhinch and all its shortcomings? Serious reflection.

Her mind flies on to the dinner and back again to her just consummated visit to the butcher. There seems to her now something sinister in the fact that he had persistently, and insidiously put aside in the bland Irish way that belongs to him her request to see the loin she had ordered before leaving. Good heavens! can it be possible that that loin is still alive, that as yet its primal owner has not yet been killed?

She grows cold with horror as this fear presents itself, and she sees laid out before her mind's eye the whole joint that, should her fears prove true, will adorn the dinner-table tonight.

Her cousin is still talking, and she is saying "yes" and "no" in a distracted fashion, her mind running always on the treacherous butcher and the shame that his treachery will bring her, when something is said that requires a fuller answer. It is a mere nothing, but it serves. It rouses her.

"You don't find it slow here, then?"

"Slow? Stupid you mean? Oh, no. There is always a great deal to be done, and not so very much time in which to do it. There are the usual things to battle with every day and often a startling surprise just to wake us up a little. Yesterday, when a lovely, gracious glance at him, "the surprise has been a very happy one."

He makes her no immediate, at least no spoken, answer; but his eyes says as much as need be said—perhaps, indeed, more.

"Now that I see you," she says, falteringly, as she thinks of the mutton, "I know that you are not what I thought you would be; you are another person altogether, as it were."

"Yet the moment your eyes fell on me they knew me."

"Yes, that was flattering, I admit," laughing.

"Oh, was it?" says he, laughing too. "Thank you. Then the ideal you had formed in your mind of me was very superior to me. Am I to understand that?"

"I'm not going to explain or refute anything," declares she, with a charming touch of muting about her mouth. "I think your instant recognition of me sufficiently flattering."

"You gave a very sorry reason for that. It showed you held me—something better than the organist and a shade dearer than the doctor's apprentice."

"I don't remember saying that you were 'dearer' than anything," replies she, with a toss.

There is a suspicion of coming battle in her tone. It lends an additional charm to the deep blue of her eyes. Providentially for Delaney the house at this moment comes into view, and with it the bride, the bridegroom beaming, a dozen dogs of every age and description clustering at his heels.

"So you've come, my boy," he cries, cheerily, while yet a long way off. "That's all right. She," evidently indicating the Duchess, though his indications are vague, is worth a dozen of me. I hurried all I knew, but one of those fellows from the Kingston Farm—you know 'em, Norah—caught me, and his tongue, once he gets an opening, is as long as the lane that has no turning."

CHAPTER IV.

"As merry as the day is long."

It is several hours later. They have lunched, and are now sitting out on the bit of lawn that overlooks the garden, placidly smoking. That is, the two men are; Norah, or the Duchess, is absent, on hospitable thoughts intent, no doubt.

The squire has taken up his parable again, and is inveighing against Ireland and the Irish in brisk and unmeasured language. "Were there ever such people? Were there ever such scoundrels? Were there ever such fools? Led like sheep to the slaughter, without knowing for why or for wherefore! Seduced from their allegiance by a set of demagogues who used them to fill their own purses, and din't care afterward whether they sunk or swam."

"But they are very quiet round here, aren't they?" asks Denis, presently, when he has a second in which to edge in a word, the squire being content with a fit of execration. "We have rather a high opinion of the County Cork people where I live. They are all a steady-going lot, eh? Paying their rents and that?"

"Rents, indeed!" says the squire, with an indignant snort. "Why, what do you take 'em for? Rents, is it? Faith, they would not pay their priest, it's my belief, if they weren't afraid of having to die without him, which would mean purgatory with a vengeance for quite an endless number of centuries. Is that you, Noddiekins?" as the Duchess steps out from the window on to the lawn, and standing behind his chair, leans her head back of it. "Norah will tell you about them."

"They are very poor," says Norah, with a sigh.

"Never mind that," says the squire, hastily, as if afraid of being softened. "What I'm telling your cousin now is that they have no sense of honesty. To pay their just dues is the last thing that would ever occur to them. Honesty! Why, they've forgotten how to spell the word. They've sponged it out of their dictionaries. Look at me. Not a penny have I got this day! Or all the day long—h'm —Norah, my soul, go and get me my other pipe; this won't draw. You'll find it in my room, on the mantel-piece."

Norah, with an irrepressible little glance at her cousin, retires discreetly.

"I hate swearing before a girl, though it's a great relief at times," says the squire, mildly, "especially when one gets on the subject of one's tenants. They are such a truculent lot and so entirely without reason; they hate reason. Once let them see you have a case, and that is the argument and nothing would induce them to listen another second. And then their pretences! They'd fill the pit of Tophet!"

"I suppose they have some," says the young man, thoughtfully. "I remember my father as a little lower-like face and sweet, grave lips and a gentle voice that had taken their part a moment since is still with him.

"Pish!" says the squire wrathfully, who in reality is the kindliest soul alive, and, as a rule, shamefully imposed upon by every one in the neighborhood. "That's all you know about it. Such a feeble remark comes from having Saxon blood in your veins; you don't understand 'em. Like the rest of your countrymen, you either run us up too high or run us down too low."

"Don't mistake me there," says Delaney, hastily. "I'm Irish all through. An English blood I may be who has become Irish long ago. I'm a Paddy, heart and soul!"

To be Continued.

Music of the Shepherds.

In the stillness of the night, what more beautiful or soul-elevating than the mournful music of a flute? It was this instrument which the shepherds of Bethlehem were playing that memorable night, when the angels interrupted to announce to them the birth of the Savior.

Powerful Home Influence.

The blessed influences that radiate from a home well-ordered and happy are countless and far-reaching; the unselfish love there kindled and nourished shines forth as a beacon light to encourage the world's hope and faith is luminously.—Madam Willard.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD.

Editor and Proprietor

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—ANSWER THIS PUZZLE—WIN A BIG CASH PRIZE FOR CHRISTMAS—

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The Mail and Empire will give away **100 CASH PRIZES totalling over $8,000.00, to men, women and children** who send in the best answers to the "C-Word" Picture Puzzle. The Mail and Empire has already paid Thousands of Dollars to successful prize winners in recent Puzzle Games. The cash prizes offered in connection with this new Puzzle Game will be forwarded to the lucky winners on **December 23rd, and reach them before Christmas.**

How Many Objects Beginning With the Letter "C" Can You Find in This Picture?

The picture below contains a number of objects and articles beginning with the letter "C". You will find all sorts of things that begin with the letter "C"—like "Cow", "Canteen", "Cabbage", "Cash", "Crown" etc. See how many you can find. This is not a trick puzzle; nothing is hidden, and you don't have to turn the picture upside down or sideways. We are giving you this large picture so that all objects and articles starting with the letter "C" will be easy for you to see.

One Hundred Cash Prizes will be given for the 100 best lists of words submitted in answer to this Puzzle. The answers bearing the largest and nearest correct list of visible objects and articles in the picture that start with the letter "C" will be awarded First Prize; second best, Second Prize, etc.

YOUR ANSWER TO THE "C-WORD" PUZZLE MUST BE MAILED NOT LATER THAN WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 9th

Choose Your Own Prize from the $8,000 List To Be Given Away

Then Start Your List of "C-Words" and Win That Cash Prize for Xmas

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When you have made up your list of "C-Words" send it in along with one, two or three yearly subscriptions to The Mail and Empire at $5.00 per year, which will qualify your answer for the Big Cash Prizes to be awarded on **December 23rd** to those sending in the 100 best answers. **YOU CAN WIN A HANDSOME CASH PRIZE FOR XMAS.** Start your list of "C-Words" To-day!

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4th Prize...	18.00	150.00	300.00	600.00
5th Prize...	16.00	100.00	200.00	400.00
6th Prize...	14.00	50.00	100.00	200.00
7th Prize...	12.00	30.00	60.00	150.00
8th Prize...	10.00	20.00	40.00	100.00
9th Prize...	8.00	15.00	30.00	60.00
10th Prize	6.00	10.00	20.00	50.00
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In the event of a tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be paid to each tied participant.

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How Prizes Will Be Awarded

The "C-WORD" Picture Puzzle Game is a campaign to increase the popularity of The Mail and Empire. It costs nothing to take part, and you do not have to send in a subscription to win a prize. If your list of "C-Words" is awarded First Prize by the Judges you will win $30.00; but if you would like to win more than $30, we are making the following special offer whereby you can win greater cash prizes by sending in ONE, or TWO, or THREE yearly subscriptions to The Mail and Empire.

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$500.00 instead of $30 will be awarded to the answer winning First Prize if ONE yearly subscription to The Mail and Empire at $5.00 by mail has been sent in. Second Prize, $400.00; Third Prize, $300.00, and so forth. (See second column of figures in prize list.)

$1000.00 instead of $30 will be awarded to the answer winning First Prize if TWO (new or renewal) yearly subscriptions to The Mail and Empire are sent in. Second Prize, $800.00; Third Prize, $600.00, and so forth. (See third column of figures in prize list.)

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EASY RULES

1. Any man, woman or child who lives in Canada and is not a resident of Toronto, and who is not in the employ of The Mail & Empire, may submit an answer.
2. **Prize Winners in former Picture Puzzle Games conducted by The Mail & Empire, winning $200.00 or more, are not eligible to participate in this Puzzle.**
3. All answers must be mailed by Wednesday, December 9th, 1925, and addressed to C. A. Montgomery, Puzzle Manager, The Mail & Empire.
4. All lists of names should be written on one side of the paper only, and numbered consecutively 1, 2, 3 etc. Write your list of names and address in the upper right hand corner. If you desire to write anything else, use a separate sheet.
5. Only such words as appear in Webster's Dictionary will be counted. Do not use hyphenated, compound or obsolete words. Where the plural is used the singular cannot be counted, and vice versa.
6. Words of the same spelling can be used only once, even though used to designate different objects or articles. An object or article can be named only once. However, any visible part of an object may also be named.
7. The answer having the largest and nearest correct list of names of visible objects in the picture that begin with the letter "C" will be awarded First Prize. Neatness, style or handwriting have no bearing upon deciding the winners.
8. Any number of people may co-operate in answering the Puzzle, but only the prize will be awarded to any one household; nor will prizes be awarded to more than one of any group where two or more have been working together.
9. **In the event of a tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be awarded to each tied participant.**
10. Subscriptions (both new and renewal), payable in advance at $5.00 per year by mail, or $6.00 per year delivered by carrier-boy in Hamilton, will be accepted.
11. All answers will receive the same consideration regardless of whether or not a subscription to The Mail & Empire is sent in.
12. Three prominent Toronto citizens, having no connection with The Mail & Empire will be selected to act as judges to decide the winners, and participants in sending in their answers agree that the decision of the Judges is final and conclusive.
The Judges will meet on December 11th, and announcement of the Prize Winners and correct list of words will be published in The Mail and Empire on December 23rd, and prizes will be mailed to the winners before Christmas.

Your own subscription will count, or subscriptions to start at some future date. Just write on the order when you want the paper started, and it will start promptly on that date. You will find it easy to get subscriptions to The Mail and Empire to qualify your answer for the Big Cash Prizes. It is by far the best daily newspaper published in Ontario.

MOUNTAINS OF MOON

BAFFLES SKILL OF INTREPID EXPLORERS.

Hidden Behind Rarely-tinted Mist. She Presents an Alluring Prospect to the Adventurer for What Is Untouched.

Once again has Ruwenzorj, the mysterious peak of the Mountains of the Moon, baffled the skill of intrepid explorers, who would scramble up her icy sides on to the eternal snows of her glistening summit.

This time it was Edmund Heller, leader of the Capt. Marshall Field expedition to the Belgian Congo for the Field Museum, flushed with victories just achieved among the African forests, who was foiled by the mountain range; for Mr. Heller, travelling fast and light, and with only two natives as his aids, succeeded in reaching the snow line at an altitude of 12,000 feet, only to be turned back there by adverse elements.

From time immemorial, writes Saul Pollak, legend has attached to the mysterious Mounts of the Moon, and many an explorer has returned from the African tropical forests relating tales told to him by the natives of the Unyamwesi and Uganda of a marvellous peak so lofty and so steep that none would dare to mountain scarce ever seen by human eyes, so high did it soar into the clouds from which a pure white substance fell upon it, keeping it a point eternally glistening.

Yet beneath this legend there seems to lie an unaccounted for basis of fact, for in the verse of Aeschylus written more than twenty-four centuries ago, we find the words, "Egypt nurtured by the snows." Thus is revealed Aristotle's "Mountain of Silver," source of the Nile. The reference to this mysterious mountain, in fact, persists throughout the history of geography.

And then, on May 24, 1888, Henry Stanley confirmed definitely the existence of these mountains: "When about five miles from Nasbo mountain my eyes were attracted by a boy to a mountain, said to be covered with salt, and I saw a peculiarly-shaped cloud of the most beautiful silver color, which assumed the proportions and appearance of a vast mountain covered with snow.

"Following its form downward I became struck with the deep blue-black color of its base and wondered if it portended another tornado. Then, as the sight descended to the gap between the eastern and western plateaus, I became for the first time conscious that what I gazed upon was not the image or semblance of a vast mountain, but the solid substance of a real one, its summit covered by snow."

There followed expeditions by W. G. Stairs, Dr. F. Stuhlmann, G. F. Scott Elliot, C. S. Moore, Sir H. Johnston, Rev. A. B. Fisher, J. J. David, A. F. R. Wollaston and others, but not one of these succeeded in attaining the top of a single peak in the range.

Then, in the latter part of 1906, the Duke of the Abbruzzi led his famous expedition into Africa and conquered the mysteries of the Ruwenzori, returning with a vast fund of information that brought him the admiration of the scientific world. The facts of the Ruwenzori, the disappearing mountains of tradition, source of the great Nile's life waters, were disclosed.

The mysterious disappearance of the mountains the Duke established, was caused by vapors exhaled from the surrounding plains and exposed to the heat of the tropical sun. At times a breeze would brush these vapors aside, and then the observer would behold "the snow-clad ranges looming into sight only to vanish again and leave the onlooker in doubt and uncertainty as to the actual reality of the magnificent vision vouchsafed him."

A. F. R. Wollaston, a member of the British Museum expedition which attempted an ascent earlier in the year in which the duke succeeded, describes the mountains as "beautiful and terrible, and delightful and yet horrible." Beautiful it must have been to see the breeze dart into the flatless gray of the mists and in the revealing moments that followed to behold, rising majestically out of the flat plain the rugged peaks of the Ruwenzori.

In the plains that mother its footbills the terrible heat of the Equator prevails. But as one begins the ascent of Ruwenzori's icy slopes he encounters cold even more intense than in Arctic regions, for the clouds usually hide the upper altitudes and the almost perpetual fog, the drenching mists and rain, the snow squalls and storms, combine with this to produce one of the most harassing climates conceivable.

The Ruwenzori consists of five principal peaks, named by the duke after famous African explorers, Mounts Stanley, Speke, Emin, Gessi and Luigi di Savoia. The last had been named by the duke Mount Thomson, but he was prevailed upon by the English Geographical Society to give it his own name. The highest peak lies in the Mount Stanley group and is 16,749 feet high.

And despite it all the Ruwenzori remains a thing of mystery. Hidden behind her rarely-yeiding mist, she presents an alluring prospect to the adventurer whose heart cries for what is new, untouched, unexplored. Comparatively speaking, she is still obscure. Nor is she more yielding than of old, for she has just shown her aloofness by successfully defying a valiant explorer.

HAD HIS START IN MANITOBA.

An English Artist of Note Has Been Telling Some Reminiscences.

Life in Manitobe in early days was cheery, with its elements of rigor. John Hassall, an English artist of note, has been telling some reminiscences in T. P.'s and Cassell's Weekly, in the course of which he refers to his experience at farming in the Canadian West.

"When you build a house in Canada, everybody in the district comes along to 'send you a hale,' he writes. "They call it a 'raising bee.' When we built our place we had a 'raising bee.' I was coming back from watering a horse when I heard the tinkle tinkle of sleigh bells, and presently there were all our neighbors from Minnedosa, 14 miles away—a merry party of more than threescore, with lemonade for the women, other liquids for the men, and all their own food. It was like a huge bonfire outside the house. And then, of course, we had a ball, because one always has a ball on these occasions. And, so that there should be plenty of room for the dancers, our visitors brought everything out of the house, from the main partition down to the stove, staircase and all.

"It amused me so much to see Barrett trying to pull the stove in again that I made a pen-and-ink drawing of his valiant efforts, and scenes from the ball. And, for no particular reason that I can remember, I sent the drawing across to the Daily Graphic. The Daily Graphic published them, and paid for them."

This venture turned the corner for Hassall. He took a freight train to Winnipeg, thence to Quebec, and to England, entering an art school, and adopting art as a profession.

In the Gardens of Delhi.

The Kudsia Bagh or the Kudsia Gardens in Delhi, India, where tennis tournaments are held, were originally laid out in 1748 by Queki Begam, the mother of Ahmed Shah, Emperor of Delhi.

They have been well looked after, and although they cannot compare with the more ambitious pleasure grounds of the earlier Mughals are well worth a visit. No wall adorned with serrated battlements encircles the grounds, nor is there any imposing entrance gateway which is a great feature of the larger pleasances.

In the centre of the gardens, however, there is an old gateway. Now but a picturesque ruin, it was, the writer understands, the gateway to Qudsi Begam's palace, of which nothing now remains. To the southeast of this gateway there is another picturesque ruin—an old Mosque which, though attached to the palace, was not included in it. In many ways the Mosque is the more interesting of the two structures which give the gardens an air of bygone times.

It was in the line of fire during the Mutiny and was then badly damaged—

Half hidden there amidst the trees,
This Mosque in ruins stands—
It bears the scars of victories,
O'er once rebellious bands.
Still,—as in those dark days now gone,
With faces to the West—
There yet at eventide are drawn,
The Faithful,—seeking rest.

Not the Doctor's Fault.

"She has been a steady customer of the beauty parlors," remarked Felicia, descriptively, "for a number of years. The reason the results are not all that might be desired is that the beauty doctors had so little to start on. She was, you might say, wholly without preliminary training for the course."

Gift to the Garbage Children.

Bessie on her birthday received a new doll. Her old one she proposed discarding, so she said: "I think, mamma, I'll give it to the garbage man. He can take it to the garbage woman and she can fix it up for the little garbage children to play with."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Peculiar Disease.

Workers occupied in turning shells on lathes suffer from a peculiar occupational disease, according to Le Profes Medicale, mainly consisting of an eruption of pimples due to the accumulation of iron in the skin. This accumulation is made possible by the use of impure oil.

Widows and Insurance.

Even when a widow is nothing to us personally it almost always makes us feel very bad to hear what kind of securities some one has persuaded her to buy with the insurance money.—Ohio State Journal.

Lines to Be Remembered.

Be a patron to others and then all will go well; for as a whole city is affected by the licentious passions and vices of great men, so it is likewise reformed by their moderation.—Cicero.

Uncle Eben.

"A man betrays hisse'f by braggin'," said Uncle Eben. "When I hears a man tellin' 'bout how easy he kin drive a mule, I knows right off he ain't no reg'lar mule driver."

Breezy.

Controlled by a wind vane so that it will be pointed in the right direction, an electric light outfit has been invented to illuminate flags flown at night.

Stung.

Said the almost philosopher: "Many a politician has got the presidential bee in his bonnet merely because some friend tried to put a bug in his ear."

New Use for Airplane Engine.

A London factory owner believes himself the first to use an airplane engine as an ordinary power unit. Only a small part of the rated horse power is used.

Dovetailing Facilitated.

Nails are driven through two boards at once at an angle and clinched into the second board by an English inventor's dovetailing machine.

When Swallows Fly Low.

It is a sign of rain when swallows fly low. When the atmosphere gets overcharged with moisture all insects make for shelter and come to earth. As the swallow hawks for insects on the wing it naturally flies low in search of its prey.

High-Sounding Titles.

Chinese emperors are never mentioned by name in official documents. Instead of a name, a high-sounding title as "Lord of a Myriad Years," or "The Son of Heaven."

Picturesquely Put.

Disgusted cop (at crossing)—Some schauffeur, you are! Say, if you were crossing the Sahara desert you'd run into a hydrant.—Boston Transcript.

Added Percentages.

A 50 per cent increase for an article that costs $1 would make it cost $1.50. But for the article that has doubled in price the new price is 200 per cent of the old.

Daily Thought.

Trust men and they will be true to you; treat them greatly and they will show themselves great.—Emerson.

SCUTTLING THE SHIP

WAS COMMON PRACTICE BEFORE 1875.

Shipowners Sent Ships to Sea In Charge of Unscrupulous Captains In Order to Collect the Insurance —Were Insured Above Value.

When Kipling wrote "Bolivar," the conditions he describes were, so far as Britain was concerned, almost a thing of the past, says Tit-Bits. Samuel Plimsoll, by the simple device of the load-line, put a stop to overloading illegal and easily detected.

The immediate result of his efforts is best stated in his own words: "Under one short Act passed in 1875, nearly five hundred vessels, every one of them as rotten as a pear, were broken up . . . and from June, 1876, to June, 1885, 832 ships were stopped when about to sail, were repaired, or had their loads greatly reduced."

In the six years prior to his entering Parliament, 6,357 cousting vessels had been wrecked, with immense loss of life. Samuel Plimsoll denounced shipowners as "little better than murderers," and his revelations of the cranky coffin-ships, insured far above their value for the purpose of being cast away and lost, aroused general indignation.

With the practical disappearance of coffin-ships little was heard, even in law courts, of sea losses planned deliberately, until war conditions gave a new impetus to this class of crime.

Since the middle period of the war, when the seas became strewn with mine-fields, case after case has appeared in British courts of insurance companies resisting huge payments on the alleged grounds that the shipowners, in collusion with the master and the crew, deliberately arranged the loss of a ship.

Usually the insurance companies fail to prove their case, because in spite of the most careful investigation, and in spite of much conflicting and very doubtful evidence, the difference between a real wreck and a mock one is very difficult to determine, and the owners get the benefit of the doubt.

Notwithstanding this, the insurance companies have won a good many cases, generally against foreign-owned craft. There was, for instance, the case of a certain big cargo boat engaged in the Mediterranean and Black Sea trade. She was heavily insured, and as the ship was known to have changed captains just before her last voyo, the judge gave it as his opinion that the discarded captain was too honest to fall in with the scuttling scheme, and a man with a more elastic conscience was installed.

Even the owners of fishing craft in the North Sea have on more than one occasion come under the gravest suspicion of taking dishonest advantage of the known presence of mines. A story was told recently in the courts about the loss of an over-insured Dutch trawler, Her owners had taken the precaution to transfer the liability from a Dutch to a British company, and this is the sort of sarcasm the judge found himself justified in using:—

"I think this vessel was cast away. It was two o'clock in the afternoon and calm. The crew and master had had their midday meal, and all but two were having a nap. It is represented that the vessel ran on something which ripped her side open, so that she foundered in a short time. None of the people taking their siesta heard it. That on a fine day they should not be disturbed by the vessel having her side split open seems my belief. That the ship went to the bottom because those on board wished her to do so I do not have not the slightest doubt."

In the old days the crew was very likely to be left with the ship. In the newer style of scuttling the captain chooses a convenight place, gives the crew leave, and he and his crew take to the boats.

Ancient Pitch.

Three Hebrew words used in the Old Testament represent mineral pitch or asphalt in its different aspects, asphalt is an opaque, inflammable substance, which usually bubbles up from subterranean fountains in a liquid state, and hardens by exposure to the air, but readily melts under the influence of heat. As a permanent paving the use of asphalt is well known. In ancient Babylonia asphalt was used as a cement in place of mortar. For instance, in the account of the building of Babel, in Genesis XI. it is stated that the people made brick and burned them thoroughly. "And they had brick for stone, and slime had they for mortar." This "slime" was asphalt, which was not only a building material but was also used for the coating of the outside of vessels, and particularly for making the papyrus boats of the Egyptians water-tight. The Jews and the Arabians got their supply of asphalt in large quantities from the Dead Sea.

Holiday Savings Banks.

Many people take their holiday in Holland on the instalment system. The Old Country paper, Work'men subscribe weekly to companies that are recognized by the Government.

When the workers have paid in a sum of money sufficient to cover expenses, they are taken on conducted tours to Paris, Germany, Italy, and other European countries.

This way of getting a vacation is becoming very popular. What is more, it proves an education factor in the life of the Dutch working man, who gets to know a good deal about the customs, institutions, and politics of other lands beside his own.

Didn't Suit Him.

A man found himself at a Pussyfoot banquet. He suffered patiently until dessert came, when the hodgkor presented some grapes on him.

"No, thank you," he growled; "I don't take my wine in pills."

First Missionaries to Islands.

One hundred years ago two men were sent from Torrington, Conn., to be the first missionaries to the Hawaiian Islands, then known as the Sandwich Islands. The event was commemorated at Torrington.

Many Plants Contain Sugar.

It is an interesting fact that sugar exists not only in the cane, beet-root and maple, but also in the sap of about one hundred and ninety other plants and trees.

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1 qt. Molasses for..... 15c.
1 lb. Shortening for..... 17c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for..... 25c.
1 pkg. Parisian Blue, for..... 5c.
3 pkg's. British Consol Tobacco, for..... 25c.
4 lb. tin pure Jam, for..... 50c.
5 lbs. Washing Soda, for..... 15c.
1 lb. Prunes, for..... 10c.
1 gallon Vinegar for..... 35c.
1 pkg. Quaker Corn Flakes.... 10c.
1 lb. good Tea, for..... 50c.
1 lb. choice Tea, for..... 60c.
1 lb. pure Coffee, for..... 30c.
1 large bottle good Catsup.. 25c.
1 Infant's Delight Soap 10c.,
4 bars for..... 25c.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.

North Centre Street.

NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*, antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Also for calluses and bunions. Call today and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

***Dr Scholl's* Zino-pads**

Put one on—the pain is gone!

Wherever you buy shoe comfortables look for the Dr. Scholl's Red Cross Appliances and Remedies

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daiy's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Window Glass.

First quality, single and double diamond glass, always in stock. Bring in your glass requirements and get prices. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Mr. Donald Scott, at Scott's Barber Shop, is the Government issuer of Licenses for Radios.

Mr. John Wilson has purchased the Schryver property on Dundas and John streets.

The first annual boiler makers and riveters ball was held on the Hamburgh road on Friday evening.

In this country a man can still make a dollar if he knows how. A farmer near Stayner has received $4,500 for the white clover seed off twelve acres.

Large Company has opening for young man of good appearance with car. Previous selling experience unnecessary. Farmer preferred Good wages. Apply Box 288. 51-ap

Starting on Nov. 23rd, the Napanee Women's Institute will hold a two weeks dressmaking course for its members. Mrs. E. M. Collins, Ottawa, will be in charge of the class.

On Wednesday last Mr. Bowen Perry had the misfortune to fall from a ladder, while putting on double windows for Mrs. Bogart. He received a broken arm as a result of the fall.

Mr. Geo. C. Bradley calls our attention to an error in our last issue regarding a shipment of silver foxes, which he made some days ago. The shipment was worth $3800 and was insured for $1800 in excess of the amount claimable from the Express Company in case of loss in transit.

Sgt. W. Smith and DeVerde Powell, Frontenac Regiment, who recently returned from taking a six week's course at the Canadian Small Arms School, at Ottawa, were successful in passing their examinations and have received certificates of military qualifications as instructors in The Rifle, Bayonet, Lewis Gun and Revolver.

Desmond annual tea meeting was held on Nov 6th, under the auspices of the United Church, drew a large crowd and was very successful. The programme was furnished by the Brooks family, of Roblin, and Desmond talent. Miss Madeline Wagar, of Enterprise, was the accompanist and her playing added much to the success of the evening.

The W.M.S. of St. Andrews met on Tuesday, Nov. 10th. An excellent paper on our educational work in Canada, and on immigration was given by Mrs. Lancaster. The ladies are planning a tea and sale of hand embroidery and laces by Christian converts in China and India, on Dec. 10th, at Mrs. W. T. McKenzie's, Thomas St. Particulars later.

Mrs. T. Wilson, an old resident of Newburgh, passed away on Nov. 2nd, aged sixty-nine years. The deceased is survived by two sons and two daughters, Clarence of Winnipeg; Joseph, Sault Ste. Marie; Archie, Chicago; Mrs. Fred Wales, Switzerville, and Miss Jessie Wilson, Kindersley, Sask. Mrs. Wilson was predeceased by her husband and son and daughter.

The anniversary of St. Andrews' Church was celebrated on Sunday. Large congregations greeted the special preacher for the day, Rev. Alfred Gandier, D. D., principal of Knox College, Toronto. The choir, under the leadership of Mrs. Vaulkman and Mr. Caldwell, gave a program of special music for the occasion, Miss Mary Daly contributing a solo, which was highly appreciated.

Robert Loynes, born in Kingston seventy-one years ago and who lived in Cape Vincent, N.Y., for many years, died on Oct. 31st, at Long Beach, California. At Cape Vincent he was in the employ of the late J. Albert Scobell, who at that time was extensively engaged in the grain business. Besides his wife he is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Bessie Reynolds, New Mexico; also a brother, Moore Loynes, Napanee, and two sisters, Mrs. Jacob A. Putman and Miss Loynes, Cape Vincent, N.Y.

Loss by Storing Pulpwood.

It has been found by observations made at a sulphate pulp mill that pulpwood kept in storage from two to three years yields, on the average, 28 per cent less pulp than wood used when it is green, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Pulpwood stored even one year loses 14 per cent of its value in pulp production.

After Studying the Sparrow.

We spend considerable time observing the English sparrows and studying their character and have about reached the conclusion that, even if that well meaning but misguided British cousin had had sense enough not to bring them over, they would have got here somehow anyway.—Ohio State Journal.

Friday, December 4th, is the date set by the Ladies' Aid Society for the sale of cooked food and home-made candy in St. Andrews' church. Afternoon tea will also be served. 50-b

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,

Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mr. D. H. Morrow, Sillsville, is visiting friends at Stirling.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. D. Vanalstyne spent Saturday in Kingston.

Mr. Kenneth Hamm spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mrs. Jas. Gilmour spent last week with her brother in London.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Kaylor attended the Winter Fair in Toronto last week.

Mr. W. E. Loyst was in Toronto a couple of days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Hudgins, Elmbrook, spent the week-end with friends in this county.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Maybee spent last week the guests of Mr. Geo. T. Maybee, Madoc.

Miss Hora, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Burritt.

Mr. Will Caton is home from Halifax to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Caton.

Mrs. C. A. Wiseman spent last week with her sisters at Chaumont and Alexandria Bay, N.Y.

Mr. J. Laughland was in Toronto last week attending the winter fair.

Misses Helen and Betty Van-Luven were in Montreal a few days last week.

Rev. R. J. Merriam, of the Bay Circuit, is spending a week in the north country with a hunting party.

Capt. Douglas Ham left on Thursday to return to India.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Wagar, of Norwood, spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Wagar, Enterprise.

Mrs. MacBride, of Toronto, is visiting her daughter, Miss Marion MacBride, at Roblin.

Mr. James Rennie, Ottawa, is renewing acquaintances at Sillsville.

Mr. Amos Cronk spent last week in Toronto.

Mr. W. H. Foster is spending a couple of months with his daughter in Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Todd and family spent a few days last week in Toronto.

The Misses Gandier, Newburgh, were guests of their sister, Mrs. J. M. Thompson, over the week-end.

Mrs. Parrott and Mrs. Fellows are visiting friends in Wyndham.

Miss Muriel Miller, Bath, has retured from a visit with her brother, Rev. C. C. Miller, Haliburton.

Miss Dunbar spent last week with friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Robert Henry, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. Fuller, Clarksville.

Misses Olive and Blanche Yeomans left last week to attend the Central Canada Bible Institute at Winnipeg, Man.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Craddock, Toronto, spent last week the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Woodcock.

Mr. Ephriam Robinson left on Monday for Saskatoon, to attend the funeral of his brother.

Mrs. A. W. Dunlop and her son-in-law, Mr. Wm. Nickle, Jr., of Kingston, were guests of the Misses Armstrong on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Fitchett, North Frankesburgh, were in Wyoming, Ont., last week attending the funeral of her brother, the late John Sharp.

Mr. M. C. Bogart left for Toronto on Tuesday, to attend a meeting of the Finance Committee of the United Church and the Royal Winter Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pringle spent the week-end attending the Royal Winter Fair, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rose have returned from a four months' trip through Western Canada.

Mr. E. S. Lapum, town treasurer, is still confined to his home through illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Battle, of Ottawa, were in Napanee on Wednesday last on their way to Toronto where they will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Garrison, of Rochester, N.Y., are visiting his parents on Robert street.

Miss Marion Bush, Consecon, is spending a couple of weeks with her grandmother, Mrs. Robt. Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawley Bradshaw and family, Selby, left on Thursday for Moravia, N.Y., where they have purchased a farm.

Master Arthur Powell, of the Dominion Bank staff, Toronto, has been transferred to the branch at Cobourg.

Master Reginald Chapman has returned home from Kingston General Hospital, where he was under treatment for four months, following the accident at the brick plant in which he was severely injured.

DEATHS

Lucas—At Kingston, on Friday, Nov. 13th, 1925, Allen Lucas, of Ernesttown Tp., aged 79 years.

Rook—At Napanee, on Monday, Nov. 16th, 1925, Joan Rook, aged 70 years.

Sharp—At South Fredericksburgh, on Sunday, November 15th, 1925, Elizabeth Ann Sharp, aged 93 years, 10 months, 21 days.

Somerville—At Marlbank, on Friday, Nov. 13th, 1925, John Somerville, aged 68 years.

Useful Insects.

In addition to the insects which help man by their warfare against his enemies and those that are useful to him in medicine, there are many others that serve useful purposes in a commercial way. Most familiar of these are the honey and wax obtained from the bee. There is a Chinese bug which secretes a kind of grease on trees. This hardens into wax and is collected, melted and purified when it becomes white and glossy in appearance, and when mixed with oil it can be made into candles.—Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Women's Wool Sweaters, $2.75 each

Sweaters were never more fashionable than they are today. Our range of values, styles and colors never more complete in all the 38 years we have been doing business.

This grade at $2.75 is extraordinary value but is only a criterion of how well we can serve you.

Last night he came
I felt his hand upon my cool round shoulder
I quivered under his rough caress
I felt an ecstasy
Of savage mockery
He picked me up.
Tonight I stand on the steps in the moonlight
I hear his footsteps on the concrete walk
With rhythmic stride he is coming
He will pick me up again. . . .
Yah. Who said a milk bottle hasn't got a soul?

Women's Flannel House Dresses, $4.87 and $6.95 each

Most women choose a flannel for winter wear because they are warm, good-looking and inexpensive. Our lines at $4.87 and $6.95 represent unusually good value.

Straight-line, one-piece styles pre-dominate. These are ornamented in contrasting colors. Both styles come with long sleeves.

For November--Special Values in all Departments

ROBINSON'S

Robinson's "November Sale" of Women's and Misses' Coats Is in Full Swing Today

YOUR SAVINGS ARE BIGGER AND BETTER THAN EVER

November is one of the greatest coat months in the entire year. Weeks ago we laid our plans for this month's coat business. We sent representatives to the great markets of Canada. We found manufacturers willing to dispose of surplus stocks for ready cash. These cash purchases have been specially priced and placed in stock. We have carefully gone over our regular coat lines. We have repriced downward to correspond with our "special buys," now we have ready a magnificent assemblange of Women's and Misses' Coats, greater in scope and achievement than any regular assortments we have been privileged to offer the public this season.

Every angle of Fashion, Toronto, Montreal and New York, has been considered. So have the requirements of the society girl, the school girl, the business woman and the matron. Individual details are impossible, but come expecting to find the very coat, in the very material and in the very color you desire, and we do not think you will be disappointed, for the sale includes,

EVERY FASHIONABLE MATERIAL.
EVERY FASHIONABLE FUR.
EVERY FASHIONABLE COLOR.
EVERY FASHIONABLE SILHOUETTE.

Note the Splendid Savings This Sale Affords:

$15.95	$18.95	$24.95	$29.75	$39.75
FOR GRADES TO $20.00	FOR GRADES TO $24.50	FOR GRADES TO $32.50	FOR GRADES TO $47.50	FOR GRADES TO $79.50

EVERY SMART WINTER COLOR—Bokhara, Wine, Green, Pansy, Saddle, Brown, Tile, Violet, Tanger, Filbert.

Sizes—Misses' 16, 18, 20. Women's 38, 40, 42, 44.

SEASONABLE MERCHANDISE IN WOOL, WITH UNUSUALLY SPECIAL PRICES ATTACHED

WOOL DELAINE 29 IN. WIDE, SALE PRICE 75 CENTS YD.

A Wool Delaine can be used to good purpose for blouse or kimono. This special lot of six lengths are shown to good advantage in rich colorings in floral effects. If you require a warm blouse to combine with a plain color of skirt, you are assured a suitable choice. Regular price of Wool Delaine is $1.25 yd. These are extra special. See window.

A NEW ARRIVAL IN PLAIN NATURAL PONGEE, 33 IN. WIDE, REGULAR $1.00 YD., SALE PRICE 69 CENTS

We were lucky enough to have the chance to buy a limited quantity of this good quality of Plain Natural Pongee. It is absolutely free from dressing, rich natural color and full width. Sume quality in the past has sold for $1.00 yd.

ENGLISH FLANNELETTE SPECIAL

REGULAR 50 CENT VALUE, NOW 10 YDS. FOR $3.95

This you'll find a most durable fast color flannelette that will give a plenty of service. Comes in striped patterns and in ten different, unusually nice designs, featuring Pink, Blue and Fawn colors.

This flannelette is especially suitable for pyjamas, nightrobes and for top-shirts.

The ten yard length is most useful for general use.

There is only 250 yards in the lot. You'll need to act quickly if you want to share in this timely saving.

On display in our Staple Department.

CONGOLEUM GOLD SEAL ART RUGS TO CLEAR AT A VERY SUBSTANTIAL REDUCTION

Fourteen in the lot, all our good sellers and a full range of sizes.

4 Rugs, 6 x 9, sale price $8.00; 3 Rugs 7 ft. 6 x 9, regular $11.25, sale price $9.85; 3 Rugs, 9 x 9, regular $13.50, sale price $11.80; 2 Rugs, 9 x 10 ft. 6, regular $15.75, sale price $13.75; 2 Rugs, 9 x 12, regular $18.00, sale price $15.75. The colorings are Brown, Grey and Blue. They all have the new glass finish, which makes them very easy to clean.

Congoleum Rugs lie flat on the floor and do not kick up on the corners. They are both moth and water proof.

CANADIAN AND ENGLISH TAPESTRY

The correct material for upholstering all kinds of furniture, will wear longer and will retain their shape and color better than other kinds of goods used for the same purpose.

We are placing in stock this week two very special values, one at $1.50, better than is generally sold at $2.00, and the other at $2.50, worth regularly $3.25. Both are 50 in. wide. We have all the popular prices, such as $3.45, $4.50, $4.95, $5.00 and $6.50 per yard.

SPECIAL IN CHILDREN'S BUSTER OVERCOATS AT $7.50

We secured from one of our expert manufacturers of Children's Clothes this week a clearing lot of their $10.00 convertible collar, double breasted Overcoats in sizes 22 to 30, to retail at $7.50. They are made from warm Ulster Cloths, and most of them lined with plaid Polo linings.

Colors are plain Fawn or Grey. Collars are easily convertible and fit perfectly, whether buttoned up around the neck, or lapels folded back.

MEN'S HOSIERY SPECIALS

We have a very large assortment of special values in Men's Hose—only space to mention:

A Brown ribbed cotton, fine Hose, 3 pairs for $1.00.

Ribbed Worsted Hose, a mixed lot of small quantities, worth 75c., choice 50c.

Cashmere Hose special in Black only, regular 65 and 75c. values, 50c.

OVERCOATS FOR ALL WINTER OCCASIONS

AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES FOR GOOD MERCHANDISE

In our Men's Section we have more than 100 Men's and Young Men's Overcoats in the new Overcoat styles. We can satisfy almost any desire for color and weight—and as to prices we know we are right and more than right. We have combed the markets for the best in samples and small lots and we succeeded in buying at below the regular value. Prices are $12.50, $15.00, $18.50, $20.00, $25.00 and up to $35.00. The greatest assortment come at $20.00.

Light weight coats for under fur coats—medium weight coats in Blue and Grey with velvet collars—Heavy Winter Ulsters.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.